# THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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**ADVERTISEMENTS.**
Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.
A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.
Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.
Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

*Business Cards.*

**FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.**—Mrs. M. A. Binder has just arrived from Paris with the latest designs, personally selected from the greatest novelties; also, the latest Trimmings to be secured in Paris. Ribbons, Velvets, Bridal Veils, Flowers, Jewelry, and Trimmed Paper Patterns, Dress making. Exclusive agent for Mrs. M. W...'s celebrated system for cutting ladies dresses, basques, &c. N. W. corner of 11th and ... Sts., Philadelphia. [sep22;6m.

**BEAVER LADIES' SEMINARY.**—The ... term of this Institution will commence **Tuesday, September 14, 1869.** Every department will be furnished with experienced competent Teachers. Miss MARY A BUSS, ... the place of Miss Dever, graduated in ... High School while the subscriber was ... and her scholarship and experience as ... are the inducements that led him to ... as a teacher in this Seminary. ... who desire to see our Catalogue, will ... or address the Principal, D. H. A. M'LEAN.

**BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE.** Opens its Fifteenth Annual Session 11th of **September**, under the superintendence of the Principal, **Rev. R. T. Taylor, A. M.** Special attention will be paid to the ... of teachers for the Common Schools. ... and instrumental, by a competent ... at moderate rates. Lads prepared for ... given a Business education. Languages ancient and modern, by highly ... as well as Painting, Drawing and Wax ... for a Catalogue to REV. R. T. TAYLOR, Beaver, Pa.

**PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.**—Joseph Liebler, Manufacturer and Wholesale ... Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Traveling ... &c. No. 101 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, ... orders promptly filled, and work Warranted ... corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets. [june16;ly

**J. ANDERSON,** having taken hold of ... Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., ... pleased to meet his old customers and ... may want either the BEST COOK STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of ... of best material and workmanship. The ... will be conducted by J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

**THE SHARON MILLS.**—The undersigned ... this method of informing the public ... they have purchased and taken charge of the ... Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs Dar... Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have ... and are now prepared to do all kinds ... to the satisfaction of their patrons.— ... Flour will compare favorably with ... market. Give us a call before going ... SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.

**NOTICE: New Bakery,** at Wilson's old ... Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. ... pleasure to inform his old friends that ... in business at the above stand, ... be glad to meet and accommodate ... Fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. ... of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made ... Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail. ... 1-69.

**WILLIAM BARNES,** dealer in Boots Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to ... Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell ... in his line at reasonable rates. Having moved his place of business from the corner ... the Bridge to his present location, he invites ... his old friends and patrons to give him a ... my26;69;ly.

**...EN. K. PIERSOL,** Attorney at Law and ... Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor ...'s in Beaver. [apr21;ly.

**...P. KUHN,** Attorney at Law, Office in Mc... building, east of Public Square. ... ly.

**W. A. ROSE, M. D.** tenders his professional services to the citizens of Rochester and surrounding country. Office in S. C. ...'s drug store, on Water street, Rochester, ... county Pa. Consultation hours between ... 1 to 4 p. m. ... furnished and prescriptions carefully filled ... Drug Store.

... Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the Argus office.

**JAS. CAMERON,** Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Agnew. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. ...

**DENTISTRY.**—Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, has an "Office Right" to use the genuine GOODYEAR HARD RUBBER; consequently ... not use the Dry Rubber, or soapstone, ... for teeth. Gold and Silver Fillings put in of the best material, and all work warranted. ... Feb. ly.

... Blank Constable's Sales for sale at the Argus office.

**P. JEUNET,** Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d street, Beaver, Pa. (in room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving ... to order. The patronage of the public is ... and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a ... 17;69;3m.

... Blank Mortgages for sale at the Argus office.

**THOS. McCREERY,** Banker, corner of third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co. of Pittsburgh, ... Office below the Court House. ...

**HENRY MERZ.** Dealer in Boots, Shoes, ... and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made ... A long experience in the business enables ... work in a superior manner. Terms ... Shop on Third street (near Rev. Mr. ...'s store), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call ... purchasing elsewhere.

**CHAS. R. HURST,** Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and ... contracts written and acknowledgements taken. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for First class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock ... is prepared to take risks and write ... on the most liberal terms. Also, agent ... "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office ... Brick row, Dam... Rochester ... pr29;68

**LOT FOR SALE.**
The undersigned will sell at private sale *ONE THREE ACRE OUT LOT* ... between the two cemeteries in Beaver Pa. ... in a fine state of cultivation, and well ... either gardening or grazing purposes. ... Apply to or address HENRY BLANZ. Beaver Pa.

... Blank Subpoenas for sale at the Argus office.

**ALEXANDER & MASON,**
... J. M. MASON, Attorney at Law. ...
**American and European Patents, and Counselors at Patent Law.** ... experience as solicitors of Patents ... Street opposite the Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C. ... carefully prepared and patents secured ... in the Patent office free of charge ... for Circular of Terms, Instructions and ...

... Notes for sale at the Argus office.

**LOOK HERE.**
**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.**—The ... begs leave to inform his friends ... generally that he has just received ... of goods of the latest styles for ... Summer wear, which he offers at very ... *GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.* CONSTANTLY ON HAND. ... made to order on the shortest notice ... to the public for past favors, I hope ... business to merit a continuance ... DANIEL MILLER, ... ST., BRIDGEWATER.

**CANNEL COAL! CANNEL COAL!!**
BY THE CAR OR WAGON LOAD. ... in your orders at once. ... shipped by railroad to all points. ... will be supplied at the bank as ... Remember the old Morse ... Coal Mine, near Darlington railroad.
P. L. GRIM, J. F. MANSFIELD, Operators.
For car loads address, MANSFIELD & CO. New Galilee, Beaver Co., Pa.

**LUMBER! LUMBER!**
... an arrangement by which I can ... furnish the various kinds of Lumber ... *Plank, Shingles, Lath, Sash Doors, &c., &c.,* ... prices and on the most liberal terms ... to the public and especially to my old ... customers, that having devoted most of ... time to Lumber and Building business, be it ... that I can make it to the interest of ... to call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. ... and Yard on New York Street, above the Railroad, Rochester. CHAS. LUKENS, Agent. sept1;6m.

*Miscellaneous.*

**CHARLES COALE,**
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
**NEW BRIGHTON,**
To WHOLESALE and RETAIL
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, NAILS,
**Mixed Paints.**
Colors, in Oil and Dry, Carbon Oil, Boiled Oil, Neat's Foot Oil, Lard Oil, Spirits Terpentine, Coach Body Varnish, COPAL VARNISH, FURNITURE VARNISH, DAMAR VARNISH, SHELLAC AND BLACK VARNISH, COALE'S PATENT JAPAN ARTIST'S MATERIALS, Picture Frames, (to order,) LOOKING GLASSES,
**LOOKING GLASS PLATES,**
FRENCH AND PLATE WINDOW GLASS,
**FRENCH ZINC,**
ENGLISH AND GERMAN GLUE,
*SAND PAPER, &C.*
**His terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.**
jan1,'69.

**Extraordinary GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION IN BEAVER,**
could not be more astonishing than the fact that
**SIMON SNITGER & CO.,**
keep the best, largest and freshest stock of GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c, in Beaver county.
And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, PURE SPICES,
**Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,**
also the best brands of
**Tobacco and Cigars**
to be found in the place
We make a specialty of
**FLOUR & FEED,**
buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.
WE DEFY COMPETITION.
Don't mistake the place. We are still at the old stand, west end of 3d St., Beaver, Pa. Come and see us. [1in6.

**T. O. MORGAN.**
SUCCESSOR TO SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
**Fine Family Groceries.**
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,
**Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.**
Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages.
aug19,68

**The Safe Deposit Company,**
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,
*Incorporated for the safe keeping*
**OF BONDS, OTHER SECURITIES, &C.,**
*No. 83 Fourth Avenue.*
**GUARANTEE RATES.**
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills, for a year or less period, $1 00 per $1,000.
Gold Coin or Bullion, $1 25 per $1,000.
Silver Coin or Bullion, $2 00 per $1,000.
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustment for bulk, on a basis of $1 00 per $1 000.
Deeds, Mortgages, Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.
Wills $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.
The company is also prepared to Rent Small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a tin box) Inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $60, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to store Books of Account, Valuable Title papers, etc., at reasonable rates.
President: **WILLIAM PHILLIPS.**
Vice President: **HENRY LLOYD.**
Directors: William Phillips, Henry Lloyd, William Rea, Wm. M. Lyon, Jas. I. Bennett, Byron H. Painter, Joseph S. Morrison, George Black, Curtis G. Hussey.
Secretary and Treasurer: S. F. VON BONNHORST.
sep29;6m.

**WALL PAPER & WINDOW SHADES**
In great variety, also
SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS SLATES,
The largest and cheapest assortment of ALBUMS to be found in either city, at
F. E. WELL & CO'S.,
NO. 106 FEDERAL STREET.
*ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.*
sept15;1y.

**FARM FOR SALE.**—The undersigned offers his farm, situated in North Sewickley township, Beaver county, for sale. The farm contains 207 acres, about 150 of which are cleared and the whole under fence; the balance is well timbered. About 100 acres of the cleared land is first and second-bottom. A large portion of the whole tract is underlaid with ore and coal. The farm is well watered. On the farm are two comfortable dwelling houses, a stone spring-house, and a frame barn forty by sixty feet, and a log barn thirty by sixty feet, together with all necessary out buildings. A large orchard of bearing fruit trees on the land; also 600 grape vines set out last fall, and 1000 gooseberry plants at same time. Payments easy. Call on or address, HUGH MARSHALL, North Sewickly P. O., Beaver county Pa.
P. S. The above farm is known as the "Dr. Robert Cunningham farm." [jy7;6m*

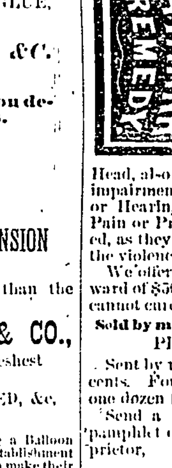
*Miscellaneous.*

Blank Deeds for sale at the Argus office.

**AMARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T.** meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Coffin's Hall. [feb10;1f

**SPRING STOCK.**
**CARPETS**
**Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.**
**M'CALLUM BROTH'S.**
51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Have on hand
THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET.
From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades.
WINDOW SHADES,
Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c.
Prices uniform to all, and the lowest.
M'CALLUM BROS.
mar24:1y.

Blank warrants for sale at the Argus office.




This is no Patent Medicine Humbug, gotten up to dupe the credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances brought from the four corners of the earth, carried seven times across the Great Desert of Sahara on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a simple, mild, soothing Remedy, a perfect Specific for Catarrh and Cold in the Head, also for offensive Breath, Loss or impairment of the sense of Smell, Taste or Hearing, Watering or Weak Eyes, Pain or Pressure in the head, when caused, as they all not unfrequently are, by the violence of Catarrh.
We offer in good faith a standing reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh that we cannot cure.
**Sold by most Druggists Everywhere.**
PRICE FIFTY CENTS.
Sent by mail post paid on receipt of 60 cents. Four packages for two dollars or one dozen for five dollars.
Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.
mar3;3mje;3m;sep3m.dec.3m.

**HARDWARE,**
**Glass, Nails & Paints,**
**S. J. Cross & Co.,**
**ROCHESTER, Pa.**
...uy in large quantities of manufacturers all kinds of
**Building Hardware.**
Such as Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Strap Hinges, Bolts, Sash Locks and Pulleys, Shutter Hinges and Fastenings, &c., &c.,
**CARPENTERS' TOOLS**
Saws, Augers, Planes, Plane Bitts, Steel and Iron Squares, Iny Squares, Bevel Squares, Braces, Brace Bitts, Drawing Knives, Hammers, Hatchets, Adzes, Axes, &c., &c.
*Plasterers' and Mason's Trowels.*
**FARMER'S TOOLS,**
Shovels, Spades, Picks, Mattocks, Forks, Hoes, Breast, Trace, Draw, Halter, Dog & Cow Chains.
Also a full line of
**Housekeepers Goods,**
such as table and pocket Cutlery, Spoons, Scissors, Coffee Mills, Apple pearers, Sad Irons, &c., &c.
*NAILS OF ALL SIZES,*
Comprising Fence and Finishing, in any quantity, and as low as can be bought in the city.
**GLASS,**
A large supply constantly on hand of all sizes, and single and double strength, at manufacturers prices,
**PAINTS.**
**WHITE LEAD, RED LED,**
and every Color, dry and in oil.
**MINERAL PAINT**
WHITING, PUTTY.
**Linseed Oil,**
TURPENTINE, DRYER, ALCHOHOL, GUM SHILLAC, VARNISHES, PAINT BRUSHES, GLAZIER'S TACKS, &C.
We buy our White Lead by the ton of manufacturers, and can sell on as good terms as any house in or out of the city.
These goods are our
**SPECIALTIES,**
and we know we can make it the interest of consumers to buy from us.
All goods delivered in the vicinity and to railroad and river free of charge. Orders carefully filled.
*S. J. CROSS & CO.*
oct6,1y.


## *SELECT MISCELLANY.*

### MARGIE'S CHRISTMAS EVE!

It was the day before Christmas. A cold still day with a leaden sky hanging like a gray curtain over the earth. A day cheerless enough to make poor little Margie Hepburn's heart sink, and her blue eyes fill with tears, as she sat pressing her cheek against the car window, and trying vainly to catch a glimpse of the sun. Just one little ray of sunlight would have set her eyes and heart dancing again, for there never was a merrier little fairy than Margie, but the gray clouds sunk lower and lower, and she couldn't help being miserable.

Poor child! She was all alone in the world, with nothing but her light heart and trust in Providence to keep her from despair. Four years ago she had been left an orphan, and since then the cold, unwilling charity of her aunt had supported her at a city boarding school. She was going now to live with her aunt as the under paid governess of a tribe of insolent, ill-bred children. She had been traveling all night, and cold, fatigue, and unhappiness had made her cheeks pale, and her eyes languid, but the brave young heart kept hoping, hoping on, and trusting the future to bring her peace and happiness.

"Now I mean to stop thinking about myself, and look for something else bright, if I can't see the sun," she thought, as the train halted in the city depot. "There I knew I should find something cheerful. What a pretty group of girls! And how happy they look, chatting and laughing with their friends. They are coming in, I declare. *Now*, I shall have a pleasant occupation watching them.

The party entered; three young girls, all dark-eyed, blooming, and pretty, and five gentlemen, young, too, and good looking. The merriest set; they were, and evidently, from their remarks, they were bound upon some very pleasant expedition. With a good deal of bustle and laughter the were at last seated, and, as they smiled and nodded farewells to their friends on the platform, the train went jarring and thundering on its way again.

Little Margie, seated just opposite the party, watched them quietly, and learned many things about them. She learned that the two brown eyed girls with such dazzling complexion were "Alice and Emma," and one of the young men their brother Leslie. The tall, queenly girl, with a skin like a magnolia bloom, and dark lashes drooping low over her black eyes was "Adelaide." Adelaide Brent apparently, for a gentlemen whom she called brother, and who was by far the gravest of the party, was addressed as Mr. Brent by the two hazel-eyed girls. Then there were Tom and George Hardy, two fun loving youths with almost imperceptible moustaches, and John Winston, a distinguished-looking young man, with very dark gray eyes, and quiet graceful manners. He always conversed in a low, subdued tone, but what he said was sometimes accompanied by a smile of intense amusement, and a glitter of the deep gray eyes. Then a shout of laughter was sure to follow from the rest of the party, and Margie would wish she had heard what he said.

Poor little Margie! The merry party opposite paid very little attention to her. A glance or two from their laughing eyes fell on her quiet figure, and glinted off again coldly and carelessly. She was only a pale sleepy looking girl, with a brown veil tied under her chin, and her head pillowed on a little satchel. A very uncomfortable pillow, but she had no warm, soft, voluminous shawl to rest her tired head upon. A pile of wrappings, shawls, cloaks, and Afghans lay upon the seat in front of Adelaide and Mr. Winston, and Margie never thought of wishing they would offer her one. She only admired the gay colors of one of the Afghans, and wished Adelaide would spread it out that she might see the stitch, for knitting was one of Margie's passions, one she could not afford to indulge—worsteds were too costly, especially 'high colors.'

On rattled the train over long bridges, high embankments, and dull looking plains. Mile after mile was passed. It was 9 o'clock, and the train, after a prolonged shriek from the engine, darted into a gloomy depot and stopped. Its arrival being the signal for the ringing of a deafening bell, and a hoarse shout of 'twenty minutes allowed for breakfast.'

Breakfast! Margie thought with longing of the comfortable steak and oysters, the smoking coffee, and buttered rolls, which she imagined were to be found in the refreshment-room of the depot. She watched the stream of passengers hastening from the cars, and half made up her mind to follow them. But it was such a jostling, hurrying crowd, and she was such a little thing, that they might run over her. Then she had such a nervous horror of pick-pockets, who abounded she had been assured, in such crowds. Besides 'breakfast' would cost a dollar, and there was very little more than that in her purse. So she laid her head upon her little satchel again and prudently resolved to be satisfied with the slender lunch of bread and smoked beef the good-natured housekeeper at the 'Institute had given her.

'Addy shall we go to breakfast?' she heard Emma ask.

'Why no, I believe not,' said Addy languidly. 'I am sure we breakfasted very comfortably before we started. I am not hungry yet. And then, my dear, I *never* eat in such places if I can help it.'

'Neither do I; but I never can help it,' said Tom Hardy, with a ridiculous grimace, as he moved toward the door. The other gentlemen follwed Addy, graciously consenting to drink a cup of coffee if it could be brought to her.

In a few minutes a waiter entered bearing a tray with half a dozen cups of smoking hot coffee, which certainly had a most delightful aroma.

While Addy stirred and tasted her coffee, Mr. Winston, who had returned with the waiter, was carrying on a whispered conversation with Alice and Emma, and Margie, to her astonishment, suddenly perceived from their glances that they were talking about her. She had scarcely time to be surprised, however, before Emma nodding a smiling assent apparently to a proposition of Mr. Winston's came across the narrow aisle with a cup of coffee in her hand, and passed by Margie's side.

'Won't you let me offer you some coffee?' she said, in a tone which somehow managed to be an entreaty, an apology, and a caress all in one. 'I am sure it will do you good, you look tired. Please take it.'

Margie's pale cheeks had glowed at first with a little flame of wounded pride; but Emma thought it was only shyness, and she went on to say in her winning tones:—

'I wouldn't have ventured to offer it, but I saw you were alone, and it's so disagreeable for a lady to go in a crowd like that.'

So, they didn't mean to be *charitable*, only *courteous*. Margie could stand that. With a smile as bright as Emmie's, she took the cup, and said heartily: 'Thank you! You are very kind indeed.'

Then the waiter brought Emmie another cup, and she drank her coffee standing by Margie's seat, and chatting pleasantly with her.

'Won't you sit down here?' said Margie, motioning to a seat beside her, and Emmie slipped into the seat, stealing a glance across the car to see what the movement would be [illegible] of there.

Addy looked slightly surprised and a trifle uneasy, and Mr. Winston's eyes flashed an amused app[illegible]

So Emmie kept her seat, [illegible] while the cars halted, but long afterwards. The free masonry of youth drew the young girls together and soon little confidences began to be exchanged, and merry laughs rang out as clearly from Margie's lips as from Emmie's.

Margie discovered that Emmie's party were going to the same town among the mountains that herself was journeying to. That she knew her aunt, Miss Delancey, and did not like her, either. This fact Margie guessed from the girl's tale face, not from anything she had said.

Emmie told her that Alice and herself were going home from school to their sister's wedding. 'She is to marry Mr. Brent, Addy's brother, and all of us are to be bridesmaids and groomsmen. The wedding is to be the day after Christmas and there will be half a dozen grand parties in the neighborhood afterwards. It will be perfectly jolly!'

So Margie thought, too, and with a feeling of envy she could not control, she contrasted the [illegible] prospect before herself—the cold welcome to her strange home, and her life of lonliness and toil—with Emmie's glowing description of the home, love, luxury and gayety that awaited her. But in a moment she put away the feeling, and answered cheerfully the questions Emmie asked about herself. Her little sympathy was soon told, and Emmie ran on again with her happy confidencies. Meanwhile the party Emmie had deserted wondered greatly over her prolonged absence, and were very curious about the 'little party with the blue eyes Emmie had scared up,' as Tom expressed it.

The two girls were fast becoming friends, for neither of them were troubled with reticence, and before ten o'clock Emmie found half a dozen little kindnesses to do for Margie.— She had entreated her as a personal favor to eat some of the nice biscuit and chicken her own pretty traveling bag contained, had produced a bottle of cologne, and assured Margie it 'was better than water to wash the car dust from your face. Just put some on your handkerchief, and try it,' and had watched with much interest the color coming brightly into Margie's cheeks during this novel ablution. Then she brought over the lovely Afghan Margie had admired, and proudly exhibited as her own work. In the midst of the animated conversation that followed concerning all manner of fancy work, the train stopped at a station, and George and Leslie came in and announced excitedly, that it was snowing fast, and that the down train had brought the news that quite a heavy snow storm had set in near the mountains. The news seemed to create some uneasiness among Emmie's party, and she went back to her seat to discuss the subject, leaving Margie to watch the snowflakes that went hurrying past the window, and to notice how the brown earth was gradually disappearing under a mantle of white. The train seemed suddenly to have plunged into a snow cloud which grew more dense as they advanced, until earth and sky were hid from view by the thick, driving flakes, and the sound of the car wheels seemed to grow dull and muffled.

As station after station was passed the reports of the storm ahead grew more terrible. Men [illegible] platforms, looking like moving drifts, shouted cheerful predictions to the passengers of 'You'll [illegible] night on the road.' 'There's a [illegible] Harris.' Cut [illegible] slack, and you'll stick there *certain*,' and other things to the same effect. The day wore away, and the train crept heavily on, its speed constantly decreasing, and the stoppages at the stations growing longer. Margie's heart grew heavier than ever, but unfortunately her eyelids grew heavier, too, and she began to fall into little uneasy dozes, with her cheek pillowed on her satchel. She was so tired that even the prospect of being snowed up all night in a deep cut could not keep her awake. She fell asleep even while thinking with dismay that the town where her aunt lived was twelve miles from the railroad station, and the mountain roads would probably be rendered impassable for the carriage which was to meet her. Emmie had said that a stage which ran from the station to ——, regularly during the summer, had been chartered for the use of her party, although it had long ceased to make its daily trips.

Margie wondered if they would go off merrily and safely and leave her to her fate. She dozed off, dreamed her aunt's carriage had overturned in a snow drift and she was burried in the snow, and started awake to find her satchel fallen on the floor, a little snow drift stealing in through the crack in the window, and melting on her neck, and Mr. Winston's dark eyes fixed upon her with a grave, curious expression.

It was so provoking and ridiculous a situation, and Margie blushed crimson as she caught the gentleman's eye, and then with a sudden dignity she sat up, untied her brown veil, (her bonnet had all this time been suspended on a hook above her head,) and brushed the snow from her hair and neck. What a wealth of lovely red, gold waiving hair rolled down on her shoulder as she unfastened the strings of the ugly veil! And what pretty white hands they were that caught it, and wound it hurriedly into a great knot at the back of her head! Then she attempted to close the window more tightly, but with all the strength of both hands she could not move it. She looked up in great surprise as another hand was quietly placed upon the window, and the 'provoking thing' slid easily into its place. Mr. Winston had come to her aid, and she gave him a shyly grateful look from her dark-fringed eyes and a murmured 'thank you,' which ought to have rewarded him well for his trouble.

Again Margie dropped into an uneasy slumber, and this time she was roused from troubled dreams by the touch of gentle hands on her head.— Emmie's smiling eyes met her's for a moment—something soft and warm interposed between her cheek and the hard wood of the car seat—a general sensation of comfort stole over her, and she slept again, with the scarlet and purple Afghan wrapped around her, and her head nestling on a cushion made of its soft folds. She slept long and sweetly, while the train jarred on, the snow drifts deepened, the wind howled through the deep cuts, and the winter night came stealing on.

Margie could scarcely help thinking it part of her dreams, when a voice roused her with the words, 'We are near——station. I think you'd better put on your bonnet.' It was her friend Emmie who spoke, and Margie attempted to smile back into the girl's bright face, but she was too bewildered and startled to speak or to do anything but rub her eyes. Then, with fingers that seemed fairly numb with sleepiness, she tied on her bonnet, picked up her bag, and followed Emmie and her friends from the cars. She shivered with the plunge into the snowy air, which roughly and effectually awakened her. Some one put out a hand to help her to the platform; some one else called out, 'Come on, John, we are waiting,' and she saw that Mr. Winston was again her helper. He walked on up the platform, and she looked around eagerly for the carriage which was to meet her. The cars whistled, and moved off up the snowy track, and Margie was left standing, a lonely, dark little figure on the white platform. Snow everywhere met her eyes. Snow on the distant mountains that rose like white domes into the sky, feathery plumes of snow crowning every dark pine tree in the dim forests all around the little station, great drifts of snow heaped in the narrow road that plunged into the forest and was lost to view; snow on the wood piled along the railroad, snow on the glaring red stage that stood near the house, and on the backs of the six bay horses that were harnessed to it, and that stamped and smoked as the flakes gathered on them; snow under Margie's little feet, and on her cloak, and in her eyes, and in the air she breathed. And there was no carriage waiting for her. The stage driver who was standing by his horses, shook his head as she questioned him, and said 'he didn't believe it would be possible for a carriage to come from——ville in a week.'

She looked around the wide waste of snow, and saw no house but the little frame building which served the purposes of depot, store, and post office at once. A week in this dreary place. That was simply impossible. She must get on by some means. Was there no cart to be hired? No horse she could ride to——ville?'

The driver looked curiously at the troubled, childish face of the questioner, and shook his head again. 'No, ma'am, there ain't nothing to be got about here, and 'twouldn't be possible to go on it, nor in it, if there was; not such weather as *this*. I am going through if things hold together. That is, I am going to take a load of folks to Col. Ben Elliott's, a mile this side of——ville. I don't see nothing to hinder your going that far with them. I thought you were one of that crowd.'

No, Margie was not one of 'that crowd.' She was a stranger to all of them. She had no right to a seat in a vehicle chartered by them, and she could not ask it as a favor. Besides, she could not go to Col. Elliott's, of course. Was there no place here that she could stay in till her aunt could send for her.

Yes, the driver 's'posed' she could stay at Mrs. Simmons. She was the storekeeper's wife and lived in the rooms over the store.'

While Margie was making up her mind to ask shelter of Mrs. Simmons, a quick step came over the snowy platform, and Mr. Winston's voice sounded beside her.

'Excuse me. I did not mean to leave you standing in the snow, but I went to insure your trunks being taken off. There is a very comfortable room above the store. Will you join the ladies of my party there?'

He spoke in such a quiet, matter of fact voice, exactly as if he had been appointed by the railroad company to look after the unprotected, and was apologising for neglect of duty, and was so perfectly gentlemanly and unobtrusive in his manner, that even Margie's excessive pride and shyness could not take fright at being thus dependent upon the care of a stranger. She gave him another of those pretty, graceful 'thank yous' of hers, and went into the little passage, and up the narrow stairs that he pointed out.

A confusion of gay, laughing voices guided her to the neat sitting room where Mrs. Simmons was bustling about, very proud and glad to entertain Col. Elliott's daughters and their friends. She made Margie welcome [illegible] kind, hospitable [illegible] face and blue eyes went 'straight to her heart,' she said.

She took her into the 'company room,' the pride of her heart, which adjoined the sitting room, and, giving her water to bathe her face, went back to the parlor again. Somehow the sound of happy voices in the next room made Margie more lonely and wretched than she had ever felt in all her life. Great tears splashed into the basin of water all at once, and, though she tried all her might she could not stop crying. Three times she went back to wash off all the traces of weeping, and at last, when she thought her cheeks were dry, and she began to arrange her hair before the muslin draped looking glass, the very first glimpse of her piteous face made her tears flow faster than ever for very pity of herself. 'Poor little me! poor little me!' she felt like saying, just as she used to say when she was a tiny child, and wanted her sweet mother to pity and kiss her. *That* thought brought the tears thickly again, and Margie was about to put her head down on the little toilet table and give way to a burst of passionate, despairing sobs, when a sound in the next room attracted her attention, and made her stop crying to listen.

Emmie's voice exclaimed. 'Girls, please be quiet! Leslie and Mr. Winston are calling us.'

Emma apparently went to the door to hear what they said, and a murmured conversation between her and the gentlemen followed. Then Margie heard again, 'Yes we will be ready in fifteen minutes, or five, if you say so. What did you say, Mr. Winston? Oh, certainly there will be room enough! I am so glad you mentioned it. But you know that the stage isn't going to——ville. However, that doesn't make any difference. We will make her stay with us till Mrs. Delancey sends for her.

So they were talking about her, and planning a way out of all her difficulties for her. How kind it was, and yet how their kindness pained her. To be obliged to accept favors from people she had never seen till to day, was so galling to proud Margie, that she felt like running desperately out into the snow, and going on, and on, till she should sink down in some soft white drift and let the flakes cover her up, and end her troubles and her life together. Then she was shocked at her own wickedness, and, with the sweet trustfulness of a child, she bent her head to pray for pardon and for help in her loneliness.

In the next room they seemed unconscious that every word could be heard through the thin partition, for Emmie was saying, 'Mr. Winston and Leslie want to know if we would give Miss Hepburn a seat in the stage. Of course we can.'

'Oh! sighed Addy, plaintively. 'I suppose we *must*, but our nice party will be spoiled. Won't it do, Emmie, if we take a note to her aunt from her? It's Mrs. Delancey's business to get her to——ville.'

'Gracious, Addy!' exclaimed Emmie, school girl like. 'Leave the poor child here, with no way of getting to——ville for a week perhaps! Mamma would give us a good scolding if we did it, wouldn't she Alice?'

Alice agreed that she would, though she evidently hesitated to disagree with the imperious, magnificent Addy.

How Margie's cheeks burned during this conversation. Her 'drops of tears' were 'turned to sparks of fire,' and it was hard to keep from confronting Addy like a little insulted queen, and assuring her that 'she need not be at all uneasy, the 'nice party 'should never be spoiled by her presence.'

In the midst of her struggles against pride and temper, bright, warm hearted Emmie came in to hurry her and to entreat, in her caressing way, that Miss Hepburn would take a seat in their stage and go home with them to 'Clifton,' from whence she could easily reach her aunt's.

Margie yielded, secretly hoping that the stage driver could be induced to carry her on that night to——ville, and, in a few moments she found herself comfortably placed with Emmie and a large basket containing lunch, which Mrs. Simmons had smuggled in, on the back seat of the stage. There was any quantity of room, for Leslie, and Tom, and George Hardy preferred climbing to the roof, where they chanted college songs, and frightened timid Alice by pretending to fall off every five minutes, and Mr. Winston, after the first half mile of the road, took the seat beside the driver, Mr. Cross (than whom there never was a jollier fellow by the way.)

It was after sundown when the stage left the station, but it was not dark nor did the night promise to be a dark one, for, as Mr. Cross said, 'it would be a full moon if it wasn't for them dratted clouds, and besides, the snow made it light enough for any man with a head to drive.' and he repeated his favorite expression, 'he would get through if things held together.' So they rolled on, the stage swinging easily from side to side, the wheels crushing noiselessly into the soft snow, and the noble horses springing forward as if they enjoyed the performance, while from the singers on the roof a jolly chorus made the forest echo for miles around. A very pleasant state of affairs if it could only have lasted. But the level stretch of road through the pines was soon passed, and then came a series of hills, up and down up and down, each hill steeper and longer than the last. The stage alternately plunged and rolled, and its progress grew slower, and the halts more frequent. And all the time the snow came down in one vast blinding cloud, which was whirled hither and thither by the wind, so that it seemed to come from all points of the compass, and actually, as Tom said, to be 'snowing up,' at times.

The gentlemen were now obliged to get out at every hill, and to trudge knee deep in the track of the plunging vehicle. But still 'things held together,' even when they began to encounter fallen trees which were broken by the weight of snow and lay stretched across the road, and which required the united strength of all the men in the company to remove them.

The ladies meanwhile sat quietly in the stage, never doubting the ability of Mr. Cross to 'get through,' and answearing the merry shouts of their escorts with laughter as gay. But when three hours had been passed in this way, even Emmie, the merriest of them all, became weary and silent, and Addy only spoke to complain. The middle seat, which she had chosen as the most comfortable, she now pronounced cold and hard, and Margie's kind offer to change with her was at once accepted.

So it happened that when, during one of the long halts, Mr. Winston came to the door and opened it just wide enough to permit his voice to enter, it was Margie who answered his questions.

'Every one is asleep but me,' she said, in a low tone.

'Very wise,' he answered, with a laugh. 'Why are you not asleep, too, Miss Hepburn? You are not afraid?'

'No. But I cannot sleep. Is it very cold out there?'

'Not very. At least, we manage to keep warm with hard work,' he replied.

'I wish we could help you,' said Margie. 'I feel as if it were so selfish in us to sit here warm and safe while you are out in this terrible storm.'

'We are quite contented with knowing that you *are* warm and safe. Don't be troubled about us,' for he somehow guessed from her tone that she was troubled.

'Are we nearly at our journey's end?' she asked.

'Well—no. To tell the truth, we are only a little more than half way. But don't be discouraged,' he said.

'Are the horses very tired?' asked Margie.

'Rather. But they can pull us through I think. This is a dreary Christmas Eve for you, Miss Hepburn.'

'I don't mind it,' said Margie, quietly. In fact it was not drearier for orphan Margie out in the wild stormy night than it would have been in the shelter of her aunt's house. Fire and lamps cannot make light and warmth in the heart, and the kindness of strangers was better than the coldness of her who should have been kind.

'We are stopping a long time,' Mr. Winston said, 'to rest the horses. We have a long hill ahead of us now. I'd advise you to go to sleep too.'

Then he closed the door, and with a snort and plunge the six bays breasted the waves of snow on the steep mountain road. With many stoppages, much shouting (which waked the slumbering inside passengers,) and a great deal of prying at the wheels with rails taken from a fence, which was fast disappearing under the snow, the top of the hill was reached, and the descent began.

"*That's* over,' said Emmie, in a relieved tone, and she sank back amongst the shawls and cushions for another nap. The other girls were following her example when a violent lurch, a shout from the driver, a crash, and the stage lay on its side in a gulley, while the horses struggled like mad to escape from the tangled harness. But Mr. Cross, though standing on his head in a snow drift, still held the reins, and in a moment the frantic animals were seized and held by three or four pairs of strong arms, each busied in obeying the driver's directions. 'Cut the traces! Cut every thing that holds them! Darn them! they'll have us over the bank in a second if you don't.'

When the horses were released, and stood trembling and snorting in the road, the next care was to release the terrified inside passengers. To do them justice, the girls had 'behaved like bricks,' as Tom expressed it.

No one screamed except Alice, who was thrown into Margie's lap, and uttered shriek after shriek at first, till Margie silenced her by a quick 'For mercy's sake, don't scream. You will only frighten the horses, and make matters worse.'

Leslie dragged open the door with a breathless inquiry. 'Are all the rest of you killed? I don't hear anybody screaming but Alice.' And the peal of laughter that greeted this speech assured him that no one was seriously injured. But, though no one was hurt, it was apparent that very serious mischief had happened to the stage. When the girls had been lifted from the vehicle, and stood laughing and shivering in two feet of snow, Mr. Cross walked round the stage, and solemnly came back to give his verdict.

'She's off the handle now, anyhow. Things *ain't* held together. Ladies, I'm sorry for it, but we won't get through to-night.' In the dismayed silence that followed, he went on to say: 'You see I hadn't counted on having whole trees flung at the leaders' heads, as that one was that lies across the road there. It skeered the critters, and they slewed round right towards the edge of the mountain. I hadn't no fancy for taking a load of passengers down a precipice a hundred feet high, so I slewed 'em the other way, and we went into that gulley quick as winking. There ain't no harm done—oh, no! Nothing but a wheel ground up against a rock like it had been through a coffee mill—a blessing it was not one of your pretty heads—the axletree broken, and—the devil to pay every where!' And Mr. Cross waved his arms wildly, as if words failed him where with to express the utter ruin and smash that had taken place.

Here was a situation! Nine o'clock of a winter's night, a wild mountain road, a fierce storm raging, and ten people up to their knees in snow, blown about by the driving wind, and stiffening already with the cold.

'Is there a blacksmith's shop at the foot of the mountain?, asked Mr. Winston. 'There used to be.'

'Yes,' said Leslie, 'but there's no use trying to mend anything tonight.'

'Of course not,' exclaimed Mr. Cross. 'But Jim Bailey has a snug house down there that will shelter us all, and my advice is that you all travel down there as quick as you can. It ain't more than fifty yards. We couldn't have broken down in a better place. What's that about the trunks, Miss Alice? Bless the women! you cant skeer nor freeze the love of their clothes out of 'em. The trunks won't get hurt. I looked at 'em. They're covered up tight in the boot—not a snowflake can get to 'em. Now, I'll go ahead with these critters, and break the way, and you all follow after me.'

It was a wild journey. The girls could not keep their feet in the winds which came tearing down the mountain, bringing minature avalanches with it, and Margie, who as usual found herself the special care of Mr. Winston, could only cling to his arm, and suffer herself to be almost carried through the drift. When they reached the blacksmith's log cabin, all was dark and still, and Mr. Cross shouts and knocks were for a long time unanswered.

Drat the man! Is he dead or drunk, I wonder?' growled Mr. Cross pausing to listen for an answer.

'I heard something then,' cried Margie, who had pressed close to the door. "Something like a little chills crying. Listen!'

'It was the wind, I reckon.' Well, I'll try again, and he shouted, aloud: 'Jim, Jim Bailey, it's me, Dan Cross and a load of passengers out here freezing to death! Open your door, man.'

This time, after a pause, a little faint voice called, timidly from within: 'Is that you, Mr. Cross?'

'Yes, it's me, little July. Let me in quick.'

The door opened slowly, and a little girl appeared with a frightened face, holding back with one hand two smaller children, who clung to her skirts.

'Hallo, July! where's father?' asked Mr. Cross, at the sight of whom all the children smiled, and the door opened wide instantly.

'Father's gone to grandpa's. He went last night, and he hasn't come back, and there's nobody here but me and the children. So I was afraid to open the door at first,' said July, clinging to Mr. Cross' hand and looking shyly at the strangers who entered. But in a few minutes she forgot her shyness, and was busy throwing pine knots on the bed of coals that glowed in the great fireplace, and sitting chairs for the ladies with instinctive grace and courtesy. Up sprang a glorious blaze, lighting every corner of the large kitchen with its crimson glow, and warming thoroughly the chilled travellers who crowed around it.

'Now, July,' said Mr. Cross, who seemed perfectly at home, 'you see this basket? Well, there's plenty of supper in here—cold chicken and so on—for these people, but we'd like some coffee amazin.' Helloh! What's this? Here's a nice mess. This here bottle of shrub has gone and smashed, and soaked all the bread. Now what's to be done?'

'Make more bread,' said Leslie, recklessly. 'I suppose July can give us some flour or meal to make it of. We will pay you well, little one, for the trouble we give you.'

July laughed as she opened the door of a shed room, and with some pride showed a well stocked store room. But she said she never made any bread out of flour. 'Father always made the bread.'

'Now, ladies, which of you will make the bread for supper?' asked Leslie, gayly, and the girls looked at one another in silence.

'I never made any bread in my life,' said Alice, slowly.

'And I never saw any made,' exclaimed Emmie, while Addy folded her hands, and looked upwards with a comical face of despair.

In this emergency Margie came forward, modestly yet confidently. 'I *have* made biscuit. I think I can do it again,' she said, and she proceeded at once to fasten up her sleeves put on an apron July brought her, and to wash her hands in a business like way.

Mr. Cross watched her handle the tray and quart cup, and sift the flour and then saying, with a quiet nod, 'You'll do,' he left the house, beckoning several of the young men to follow.

The party remaining in the house were soon busy getting supper, under the directions of Margie, who flitted about like a fairy, doing everything she attempted with wonderful grace and dexterity, and issuing her orders like a general on the field of battle. It was amusing to see how even Addy, the magnificent, went to her humbly for orders, and obeyed them with slavish precision.

When Mr. Cross and his party returned, having first made a trip to the stage to bring down all the shawls and cushions, and then sheltered the horses in a shed adjoining the smithy they found George and Emmie carefully putting biscuit to bake in a couple of ovens, while Alice watched the boiling coffee pot. Addy and Leslie were setting a table, and Margie, with flushed cheeks and bright eyes, was everywhere at once, showing everybody the right way to do everything, and exciting the open-mouthed wonder and admiration of little July and the other children. She had made friends with them long ago, and July had told her all about the long night and day they had passed since father had went away and the snow began to fall. They had been so frightened, and had nothing to eat but some corn bread July baked on the hearth, for she couldn't reach the meat that hung on the rafters in the store room. She was so glad when Mr. Cross came, but she wished father knew all about it, for he would be frightened at their being all alone in the house. Father had gone to bring home little brother Johnny from grandfather's cause to-morrow was Christmas and they wanted Johnny at home. She s'posed father would come early to morrow morning.

Somehow the child's story filled her hearers with vague apprehensions, which none of them liked to give utterance to. When Mr. Cross came in, Margie whispered her fears to him, but was met by the assurance that 'Jim Bailey was a prudent man and wasn't likely to do nothing rash. He'd turn up all right.'

So they went on with the preparations for supper, and a merrier meal than it was, when it came, never was seen. They appointed Margie mistress of ceremonies, as she had proved herself more capable than any one else of filling the position of housekeeper. and very gracefully she did the honors.

And just as they were rising from the table, some one discovered that it was twelve o'clock; and Margie, started up, declared they must 'sing in Christmas morning,' and sing in the open air, too, as Christmas carols should be sung. So she opened the door wide, and, lo! the flakes had ceased to fall, the clouds were flying away before the lulling wind, and on the bending forest trees, and the steep mountain sides, and in the wide valleys, the heaped and drifted snow lay "sparkling to the moon" that shone calmly down upon the quiet earth, while here and there in the sky a large white star glimmered faintly forth, too brilliant to be outdone by the radiant moon.

Then, on the crystal air, went ringing like a chime of bells a chorus of clear young voices in the sweet old Christmas hymn—

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night.
All seated on the ground.
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around."

It was Margie who led the hymn in a wonderful voice, so fresh, so sweet, and so full that the others could scarcely sing for listening, and when the last liquid note had floated up beyond the stars, the listeners stood looking up as if there *must* be angels hovering over them.

A long deep silence followed, which Addy was first to break. Going up to Margie, her clear cheek flushed, and her great dark eyes shining with tears, she touched the young girl's brow with her beautiful lips, and said gently, "Child, you make me love you with your lovely voice."

Margie smiled faintly in return.— She was bending forward listening to some fancied sound that came home on the fitful wind. Was it fancy? She turned, and catching little July's arm drew her softly to the door.— 'July, listen,' she whispered. 'Don't you hear some one calling?'

The child listened intently, fixing her eyes meanwhile on Margie's face. The wind blew her black hair over her pale little face, and fluttered the dark dress she wore, but still she listened with that look of painful, frightened intensity, while Margie's hand still grasped her arm, and she too listened breathlessly for the expected sound.

A picture for an artist was the group in the doorway. Glorious, imperial Addy, with the soft light in her eyes, her purple dress sweeping round and touching the snow at her feet; fair little Margie, with her golden bronze hair falling and glittereng over her shoulders, and a scarlet shawl half trailing on the floor, half clinging round her slender figure. Behind these two a flood of warm light from the Christmas fire, glowin and sparkling, and half revealing other young and graceful figures in the back ground; in front of them the cold, glittering moonlight, the wide expanse of snow, and the little, pale, wistful child.

John Winston, standing outside in the shadow of a great tree, was smiling to see how fair it was, and was already, in fancy, transferring it to canvass, when little July sprang up with the look of a startled fawn. 'It is father,' she whispered hoarsely. 'He is calling me.' With her tiny hand held up for silence, she listened again, and once, only once, from the ravine, a hundred feet below them, came a low, wavering, wordless cry, almost borne down by the light wind that shook the feathery snow from the pines.

Dan Cross started up at the sound, and with all the strength of his powerful lungs, sent forth a shout that echoed far and wide over the mountains, and then paused for the answer. None came, and little July wrung her hands, and sobbed in wild terror. 'It's father,' she cried. 'He is down there in the deep snow. Oh, please, Mr. Cross, get him out. He will die in the cold.'

Without a word, Mr. Cross dashed into the house, seized half a dozen flaming 'light wood' brands, and came hurrying out again. As many ready hands seized the torches, and following the lead of Mr. Cross, the men hurried down by a circuitous route into the deep ravine where the shadows lay black as ink.

The torches flared red against the moonlit snow, and when the bottom of the ravine was reached the shadows fled before their lights. To little July, kneeling on the edge of the precipice, with Margie's arms around her, and Margie's soft voice whispering hope and courage in her ear, it seemed a long time before the torches ceased flashing to and fro, and gathered at last round a central point. But at last a shout from below told them that the search had been successful, and then by the winding path, toiling patiently through the deep snow drifts, came the group of men, bearing slowly, oh, so slowly, a dark and heavy burden with them. Up from the black shadows into the fair moonlight, through the wide, open cabin door, and into the light of his own hearth fire they carried the cold, senseless form of the blacksmith, and his little daughter gathered his head in her arms, and rocked backwards and forwards in grief too deep for tears. Many a time July had looked on death, and she thought it had come again to her humble home, but she was wrong.

'Not this time, July,' said Mr. Cross, cheerfully. 'He ain't off the handle yet, child. Here's his heart beating under my hand like a sledge hammer already. Not so close to the fire, boys, though I believe he ain't so much frozen as dead beat and stunned, with a long tramp and a fall somehow.'

And so it proved. At the end of an hour the blacksmith sat in his arm chair by the fire, very feeble and dizzy, but happy as a king, with July sitting at his feet, and the two curly headed cherubs sleeping on a bear skin beside him, while he ate his supper and told his adventures. The snow had detained him at his father's until he became so uneasy about the children at the cabin that he set out, in spite of entreaties and warnings, to come home to them. Taking a short cut through wood roads, well known to him, he came into the main road near his house, but seeing no light from the windows (poor July had put up the wooden shutters when night came on) he had wandered out of the path, missed his footing, fallen over the edge of the precipice, and only been saved from death by the vast drift of snow into which he sank. Here, stunned, chilled, and bewildered by the storm and darkness, he had groped about vainly trying to find his way out of the ravine, and conscious that his shouts could not be heard above the roar of the storm, and at last he sank down to die, utterly unable to move another step. But when he had lain a little while with his eyes closed and his heart beating slower and slower, suddenly he heard music in the air above him. 'Yes, you may believe me or not, just as you please,' said Jim, sturdily, 'but I heard angels singing. It was like the music in the church, only sweeter than any they make there, and the clouds were rolling away from before it, and the moon shining like silver in the sky. Then I gathered up strength to call my little July here. I called her three times, and when I had done it I was sorry, for I was afraid she would try to come down to me and get lost in the snow. Then I tried to raise myself up again, and in a minute the


*(Continued on Fourth Page.)*



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# The Beaver Argus.

J. WEYAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Beaver, Pa., Dec. 8, 1869.**

GOLD closed in New York on Monday at 1.23¼.

THE clerk at National House New York, Charles Mosely, has been arrested and lodged in jail, as a defaulter to the extent of $3,000.

SOME twenty thousand pounds of wool was purchased in Washington county Pa. last week, by Mr. A. W. Patterson, of Steubenville, at from forty-two to forty-five cents.

GUS RHEIL, convicted at Franklin Pa. of murder in the second degree, in taking leave of his counsel, A. B. Richmond, Esq., of Meadville, presented him with a diamond cluster ring valued at $150, as a token of gratitude.

THE N. Y. *Herald* says: Senator Sherman, of Ohio, in an interview with our Washington correspondent, said that the time had not yet arrived for the resumption of specie payment, that it was dangerous to commercial classes and should be gradual.

A telegram from Wilkesbarre says an explosion of fire damp occurred in the Empire Mine early on the morning of Thursday last. The particulars had not been fully ascertained, but it is reported that seven or eight men were seriously injured, some it was feared fatally.

AT a meeting of the citizens of Williamsburgh on Friday last, District Attorney Morris made an address, stating that immense frauds had been perpetrated at the last election, and he held the proofs, and the perpetrators would be brought to punishment.

THE cheery words of commendation that have reached us within a few days, by letter and otherwise, make us feel that, however unpleasant our work of unveiling political corruption, it merits the approval of the unbought, unpurchasable people. We will stand by their interests and advocate honesty in politics, regardless of whose toes are trampled in "the dance."

A MAN named D. N. Dowley, traveling agent for a large New York jewelry house, had his trunk broken open in the Southern Hotel in St. Louis, on Thursday last. Four thousand dollars worth of diamond rings and broaches were stolen. The thief left some $20,000 worth less expensive jewelry behind. No clue to the robber.

THE Legislature of Washington Territory has adopted a memorial to the authorities at Washington, asking that the headquarters of the Department of Columbia be removed from Portland to Vancouver. Governor Flanders vetoed over one hundred acts of the Legislature, including the whole new code of laws prepared by the Commissioner and enacted by a unanimous vote by both houses.

A SPECIAL Washington dispatch says: Commissioner Wells expresses the opinion that the revenue can be reduced $120,000,000, and to this end the Committee on Ways and Means propose to cut down the tariff $25,000,000, and internal revenue $50,000,000. On the vote to take off the duty on coal, salt and copper, the Committee are a tie.

WE are not at all surprised to learn that the Democrats of the Alabama House of Representatives have chosen a colored man for their Engrossing Clerk. It has taken some time for them to learn a little fact, but they have learned it. We expect yet to see Democrats as partial to our native fellow citizens at the South as they are to our foreign fellow citizens at the North.

THE treasurer of the Avondale relief fund, acknowledges the receipt of $92,200 up to November 27th, of which $10,747 has been paid to the disbursing committee, $21,966,90 deposited in four incorporated banks in Luzerne county on call at five per cent interest, $28,971,15 invested in United States sixes of 1868, and $23,071,61 in railroad bonds, leaving $7,513,35 in the treasurer's hands.

FEARS were entertained at Louisville December 2d, that the bridge across the Ohio river would not be completed as early as expected, owing to the sudden raise in the river. The work on the last span was suspended on that day, and the building materials removed to safe quarters. The obstructions in the main channels are being rapidly removed, so as to allow the passage of steamers.

THE sale of Government property at Harper's Ferry up to Wednesday last, amounts in the aggregate to two hundred and eighty thousand dollars. The musket and rifle factory, with Potomac and Shenandoah water power, was purchased by Capt. F. E. Adams. There is still a large number of lots and valuable property to sell. The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company were heavy bidders.

IN the State Board of Agriculture of Missouri on Friday last, resolutions were passed calling for a reduction of the present protective tariff to a strictly revenue basis and for the relief of the agricultural interests from the many burdens now oppressing them. The resolutions elicited considerable discussion, running into politics somewhat. Several members of the Board were absent when the resolutions passed.

A RIOT, the impelling causes of which were politics and liquor, occurred in the liquor store of Thomas Donahoe, on Second avenue, New York, on Friday afternoon, in which F. Scannell, a noted politician and a candidate for Alderman was mortally wounded, George Johnson was also fatally shot, and Joseph Martin, and Thomas Donahoe, badly injured but will recover. Scannell's brother is believed to have shot Johnson, and Donahoe is believed to have shot Scannell. All present and unwounded are under arrest.

IT is officially announced that on and after the first of January, 1870, the single rate of postage, half an ounce or under, for prepaid letters, between the United States and the united kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, will be reduced to six cents, three pence. If not prepaid, or insufficiently prepaid, a fine of six cents, three pence, will be added to the deficient postage and collected on delivery. The rates of postage, condition of payment on newspapers, book packets, and samples of merchandise, remain unchanged.

WE are inclined to the belief that our correspondent "Lookout," in last week's ARGUS, unintentionally of course, did Dr. Shurlock injustice. We did not read the communication over carefully before its apppearance in the paper, or probably we should have corrected our correspondent at the time. We belive Dr. Shurlock to be a sincere friend of Gen. Irwin, and we have no doubt at all but that his influence and vote will both be given to our county's candidate for the State Treasurership.

WHY is it that the men who nominated Captain Donley for Congress, alleging that he was the choice of Beaver county, are now denouncing him so bitterly, and declaring that he must be defeated at all hazards?—*Radical Nov. 20.*

*The Argus* alleges that Michael Weyand is running for Congress only to head off certain schemes for the defeat of Mr. Donley.—*Radical Dec. 3.*

Two years ago he nominated Capt. Donley, and why is he so anxious now to defeat him?—*Correspondent Radical, Dec. 3.*

Mr. Quay and his friend seem to have difficulty in placing Michael Weyand in proper position. Hope they will succeed after a while, to their own satisfaction at least. The ARGUS never alleged that he "was running only to head off certain schemes for the defeat of Mr. Donley." It never intimated even that he was or would be a candidate. Is the desire for Mr. W's. defeat so intense that every species of falsification and misrepresentation is to be resorted to?

On the 27th, at Shamokin, Northumberland county, Pa., Thomas Edwards, colored, employed as a porter at the Douty House, was fatally shot by some person unknown, while engaged in his duties in the porter's office. A short time previous he had a difficulty with some persons at the railroad depot, one of whom, named Thomas Gallagher, he struck in the face, and at the same time fired a revolver with no other effect than to scatter the crowd, thus enabling him to return to the hotel without further molestation. Suspicion fell on Gallagher, and he was arrested as the assassin, but after the examination of some thirty witnesses he was released nothing appearing to warrent his committal. Edwards formerly resided at Harrisburg.

IN another column the reader will find a communication addressed "TO THE PEOPLE," with the signature "J. S. Rutan," appended. There were those last fall who doubted the wisdom of electing Mr. Rutan to the Senate, but a critical reading of his address will satisfy all that these doubts did him great injustice. For truth, dignity of expression and depth of thought, this production places its author in the front rank of American statesmen; and we can very readily see how his purity of purpose, tenacity to truth, and brilliant gifts, will at once charm and electrify the distinguished body of which he is soon to become a member. Particular attention is directed to the eloquent passage in which he declares how he may, and how he may not, vote on the State Treasurership question. The Websterian days are clearly dawning upon us once more.

THE Ways and Means Committee, owing to the absence of some of its members, did not do much on Friday last. The Committee have, thus far, adopted preliminary amendments which will reduce the present tariff, if carried into a law, some $15,000,000. As yet the free list has not been enlarged enough to include articles which would come in contact with American production of the same nature. The duty on coffee will probably be fixed at four cents, and tea twenty cents per pound. A motion made by a member to place coal on the free list is opposed by Kelley, of Pennsylvania, and has been laid aside for the present. Some New England interests are anxious that Nova Scotia coal shall come in duty free, but Maryland and Pennsylvania coal interests are opposing this very warmly. There will probably be a compromise by reducing the tax.

* * * The election of Mr. Mackey was just as free from any sordid inducements as that of Mr. Kelley.—*Radical.*

If the election of Mr. Mackey was free from *sordid* considerations, the public would like to know why Mr. Quay, as the representative of Mr. "Don" Cameron, so frequently waited upon General Irwin—during the closing hours of the last Legislature—and importunately insisted that the latter should honor the check of the said Cameron for *Two Hundred Thousand dollars of the State funds!*—alleging that the Pa. Railroad had 'gone back' on them in permitting the defeat of the Tax Bill in the Senate—by which uncalled for and infamous measure the above amount was not only to have been realized, but which was to have been a perfect mine of wealth to a select few in the future—and declaring also, in language more forcible than classic, that the Legislature was about to adjourn, the members had not been paid their respective prices, and some of them were 'raising h—ll.' And in thus calling upon Gen. Irwin to advance the money out of the State Treasury to pay the debt by which his own defeat was purchased, was there not exhibited an assurance almost incredible, verging on the sublime?

DR. Cushman, on Thursday last, held a *post mortem* examination on the body of the late A. D. Richardson. It was found that the stomach, liver and intestines of the deceased had been penetrated through and through. The physicians express the utmost surprise that he should have survived so long. The body was to be taken to Medway, Mass. on the following afternoon. The funeral services was to take place at noon, and was to be conducted by Rev. Messrs, Beecher and Frothingham. Vice President Colfax and several other prominent gentlemen were expected to attend the obsequies of the deceased. The coroner's inquest was to be held on Monday. It is said McFarland is preparing his defense, and has secured the services of John Graham and Charles Spencer.

THE Navy Department at Washington, received information on last Friday, of a serious riot at Annapolis Maryland, between several citizens of that place and a party of marines, from which it appears that the difficulty originated in a fracas between a marine and civilian, last Sunday, in which the former fared badly. He returned on Tuesday, with a number of comrades, to avenge his wrongs. They were met by a number of civilians, and a general fight ensued. The marines were worsted. One of them was struck with a paving stone, and knocked senseless. The difficulty was renewed on Wednesday night. About twenty-five marines, armed with sticks and billies, came out, a collision ensued, and a serious riot was imminent, The Deputy Sheriff succeeded in checking it, however after the former had received a blow from a billy, and several other persons had been injured.

IN last week's ARGUS, we deemed it necessary in order to do Mr. Quay justice, to give the public a few instances of his political triumphs in and about Harrisburg. We intend to give other instances in due course of time. This week, however, we regret to say, our duty as a public journalist obliges us to lay before our readers, *not* a triumph, but a *defeat* which our chivalrous little neighbor sustained some time ago in the eastern portion of the State: Early in 1868 the friends of Governor Curtin in Pennsylvania began to move in his behalf for the Vice Presidency. He was found to be the almost unanimous choice of the Republican party of this State for that office. In the selection of district delegates to the nominating convention at Chicago Mr. Quay was *not* among the favored ones. He then made an effort to have himself chosen as one of the delegates at large for Pennsylvania to that Convention. Governor Curtin heard of this, and promptly said "*No*," and that monosyllable settled the delegate at large question so far as Mr. Quay was concerned. The Governor no doubt, had a very distinct recollection of how M. S. Q. had been *successful*, while he (Curtin) had suffered *defeat*, in the Speakership and Senatorial contests of the year before, and he was therefore decidedly unwilling to again trust his political interests, directly or indirectly, in Mr. Quay's hands. We need scarcely say that the Governor's action in the matter was heartily approved by his intimate personal friends.

IT is stated that on Thursday last orders were issued to the officers commanding the troops stationed at the various forts in New York harbor to hold their forces in readiness to move next day, supplied with ten days rations. The Quartermaster's and Commissary Departments were busily engaged on Wednesday in preparing for this mysterious movement, the direction and destination of which are kept profoundly secret. Similar orders were issued to the officers at New London, Conn., and Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. There are about fifteen thousand troops in the fortifications of New York.

It is surmised that this movement of troops is to capture a gathering of men which are believed to have formed a rendezvous preparatory for a Fenian raid on Canada. Some time ago General O'Neal, commander of the Fenian forces, issued an order to the brotherhood to the effect that "before another winter has passed away decisive measures would be resorted to by the Fenian forces to achieve the object of the brotherhood." For the past two months great activity has existed at the Fenian headquarters in New York and other cities, and immense numbers of men have been enlisted, who have been assured that before long they would find work to do in achieving the independence of Ireland. It is concluded that the troops are to be immediately transported to the Canadian border in order to check mate the possible Fenian raid. Another report is to the effect that the troops are to capture another Cuban expedition which has been gathering in large force not many miles distant from New York city. The troops left their quarters early Friday morning for their destination.

THE battle of the people with the corruptionists is to be fought out at Harrisburg on the assembling of the Legislature. The "unexpended balance" is worth to the ring somewhere between one and two hundred thousand dollars annually. The money should go into the treasury and not the pockets of individuals. It will be seen at once what the significance of the "Mackey slate" proclaimed by the Beaver *Radical*, is the head of the ring in this interest is "Don" Cameron, who has set himself up at Harrisburg to control the Legislature and distribute the offices. Money and his promises put the "Mackey slate" through last winter, whether his promises will go as well this time as they did then, remains to be seen. Some there are, we conclude, who will hesitate to accept them again. But getting the control of the "unexpended balance" another year, "Don's" ring count on putting through the infamous tax bill which failed in their hands last year. A more corrupt combination, a "ring" for more infamous purposes, has not existed since the days of the Forty Thieves. It even beats the Erie ring. It is this that the people will have to fight at the opening of the session. No man who thinks he has a future will give it support.—*The Pittsburgh Commercial.*

**Men of the Confederacy—Where are they?**

Jefferson Davis is announced as having gone into business at Memphis, Tenn., John C. Breckinridge is practicing law, at Lexington, Ky.; James H. Mason is on his farm at Winchester, Va.; John Slidell is with his son-in-law, the great banker, Erlanger, near Paris; Judah P. Benjamin is in full practice at the London bar; Pierre Soule, at last accounts, was a hopeless invalid; R. M. T. Hunter is at his farm in Va.; Robert Toombs is practicing law with success in Ga.. his collegue, Iverson, is a prosperous wood merchant at Macon, Ga.. A. H. Stephens is sinking gradually at his home in Ga.; Gen. Lee is at the head of the Military Institute at Lexington, Va.; Beauregard is president of a railroad at New Orleans, Mosby is practicing law in Va.; Com. Buchanon was lately at the head of an agricultural school in Maryland; Raphael Semmes is at Mobile, Bankhead Magruder is lecturing on Carlotta and Maximilian; ex-Gov. Vance is practicing law in North Carolina, and refuses to ask for the pardon; A. G. Brown, Edward Barksdale, and Wiley P. Harris are supporting Judge Dent for Governor of Miss.; James L. Orr is a State Judge in South Carolina; Robert W. Johnson and Albert Pike have opened an office at Washington, D, C.; ex-Senators Yulee and Mallory are alternately in Florida and New York, ex-Senator Wigfall, of Texas, is in Paris, Geo. N. Saunders is in London, and Beverly Tucker is in Canada; Henry A. Wise, Thos. S. Bocock, S. A. Seddon, H. A. Edmundson, and Charles J. Faulkner are still in Virginia.

The Congressional Committee to inquire into and report upon the decline of the shipping interests of the country had a meeting in Phila'd, on Thursday last. Evidence was given by Wm. G. Gibbons, esq., chief builder at Wilmington, Delaware; Jno. Tucker, Vice President of the Reading Railroad, and others. The investigation was closed, and the Committee left for Washington where, in due time, they will report the following propositions to Congress: First, a drawback of the duty upon all the materials entering into the construction of vessels, and a subsidy equal to the amount of the duty when American materials are used. Second, permission to purchase and admit to American registers foreign built vessels. Third, subsidies to American lines of ocean steamers.

ONE year ago we stated in the ARGUS that it was the desire of a little clique of politicians in and about Beaver, to *rule* the Republican party of this county, and failing in that, their future efforts would be directed toward its *ruin*. The establishment of the *Radical* was the first step in the programme. A few months after this occurred they made a secret, vigorous effort to obtain the party machinery by "setting up" the County Committee; and, being thwarted in that enterprise, they deliberately sought to, and partially succeeded in destroying our party organization by privately "selling out" and opposing a portion of our local ticket. Arthur Shields' defeat, and John C. Harts' narow escape from it, establish the truth of this, if, in addition, we had not their acts and declarations to sustain it. With the mischief already done they are not content. They desire to do still more, and they will never rest satisfied until the disintegration of the Republican party is complete, and the county becomes hopelessly Democratic. *Then* they will remove from the county and take their *Radical* with them. That they little care for the welfare of the Republican party if it refuses to subserve their private purposes is clearly discernible from a communication in the last *Radical*, dated "New Brighton," but undoubtedly emenating from a member of the *Radical* firm. In that effusion an unprovoked and malignant personal attack is made upon a Republican who is supposed to be a candidate for Congress. We shall reply to none of its coarse, low, slang, but publish the communication itself, so that our readers may see the means resorted to by these men to injure an opponent and carry a point. Unless we are greatly mistaken, this correspondent has done the object of his spleen no harm, and Mr. Henry certainly no good, in his uncalled for attack. The ARGUS has never attacked Mr. Henry, editorially or by correspondents. We do not intend that it shall. It regards him as an honest, honorable man, and why his friends are constrained to make personal attacks upon his competitor, who stands equally high in public estimation, is a question we may not answer. Here is the communication referred to:

NEW BRIGHTON, NOV. 29, 1869.

EDITOR RADICAL: It seems there is to be a bitter fight between the Hon. William Henry and M. Weyand for Congress. I want the people to begin thinking about it, and to make up their minds to vote for Henry. He is from age, experience and ability the best qualified man in the county. He has served his party longer and more efficiently than any of our public men, and has only held two offices, which he filled honestly and ably, and his defeat three years ago was an outrage for which the people are anxious to atone. I say this fearlessly, Mr. Quay, although you were deep in that movement. He is now opposed by both the Beaver cliques, but will be triumphantly sustained by the people. Mr. Weyand is just out of a good office that he held for six years, besides filling other good places. He has had two nominations for Congress, but outside of the county his merits and claims did not command even respect. He is a good clerk; but, certainly, none but himself would think of pressing him for Congress against such a man as Henry. If we ever get a Congressman in this county we must get a man that can command respect and support outside of the county, which Henry can. Of Mr. Weyand we can say, as did he over the defeat of Gen. Irwin and Hon. John Allison, he has had more than his services and abilities entitle him to, and in his defeat there will be few regrets. Two years ago he nominated Capt. Donley, and why is he so anxious now to defeat him?

It is very certain HE never can, he signed a remonstrance against one of our citizens for the President Judgship of the district, and the people will now remonstrate against him, he bases his labors we are told chiefly upon his labors in the late Campaign. We have taken the trouble to inquire what his labors consisted of, and learned that he had made three small speeches to a dozen men. The last is conceded to be the worst conducted campaign ever made in the county; there was no organization anywhere, and in consequence, our ticket narrowly escaped defeat. He and his brother say, since the election, the Committee would do nothing, never meet, and most of them were helping to elect Graebing. At the time of our county convention both of these gentlemen stated that they had set up the county committee, and all but five were their warm friends, and enemies of the RADICAL clique. That committee elected M. Weyand Chairman, for which he seemed very anxious, and now they denounce the men they traveled over the county to elect. If this is all the claim he has for nomination he had better retire at once for he is going ty be badly beaten. Mr. Henry will be nominated even if the RADICAL and ARGUS cliques join, for the people have had enough of cliques. Mark the prediction.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

Although the article is not half a column in length, we could pick out and expose, if necessary, not less than *thirty-six* falsehoods and misrepresentations—the most of them wicked, wilful, deliberate and malicious!

ONE of the greatest whisky raids made in the neighborhood of New York city since the passage of the revenue laws, took place on Friday morning in the Fifth ward of Brooklyn in the section adjoining the navy yard, known as Irishtown. Extensive arrangements were made for the attack, and as it was apprehended that resistance would be offered, Maj. General McDowell ordered out five hundred regular troops to cooparate with the Revenue officers under collector Pleasanton, The distilleries were twenty in number, and situated on Marshal, Little, United States, Plymouth and Water streets, and Hudson avenue. The troops formed in line, and the Revenue officers attacked the distilleries. Thousands of gallons of whisky were allowed to run from the vats. A number of stills were running at the time. Thirty-five thousand barrels of whisky were seized and thirteen distilleries were either destroyed or captured. The captured stills were stored in the Navy Yard. The stills, worms, pumps, &c., captured are valued at several thousand dollars. The stills broken up were capable of running out five hundred barrels of whisky a day. A few of the stills were removed on Thursday night. On the former raid, nine stills were seized by some officers. The working party was attacked in Little street, where a crowd numbering near two thousand people had assembled, and several persons were injured by bricks thrown from house tops. The presence of the troops to the navy yard entrance, keeping up an uninterrupted volley of missiles. A German, who was in the working party, had his head laid open by an axe in the hands of a ruffian. The rioters congregated about the gates and in adjacent streets, muttering threats of vengeance against the troops and revenue officials up to a late hour on Friday afternoon. At two o'clock the troops returned to Governor's Island and Hamilton in transports.

## *Correspondence.*

### TO THE PEOPLE.

An anonymous correspondent of the "BEAVER ARGUS," who signs himself "Lookout," under date of Nov. 20th '69, makes an attack upon Dr. Shurlock and myself that seems to require some notice. I am not in the habit of replying to cowardly scribblers, who hide themselves in this way, but many reasons induce me to do so in this instance. There has been a persistent effort by one of the anonymous correspondents of the 'ARGUS,' as well as by others to place me in a false position on the question of State Treasurer, ever since our County Convention. I desire to say now what all know, that no pledges were ever asked, and none were ever made by me, to vote for this or that man for State Treasurer. No Convention, Conference Committee or public meeting ever called for a pledge and no candidate nor the friends of candidates ever endeavored to extract a promise. I voluntarially stated more than once, that I would vote for Gen. Irwin, but beyond that, am under no obligations to do so. I go to the Capitol free to fulfil, in letter and spirit my official oath, and act and vote upon all questions for the best interests of my constituents, and the Commonwealth. I expect to vote for Gen. Irwin, and nothing but the persistent assaults of his professed friends will change my purpose. They may render it impossible for me to do so consistent with my self respect, in which event I will undoubtedly vote against him. I do not believe however, that their attacks upon me and my friends are made with his knowledge and approval. I supported him warmly one year ago, when I have no doubt this correspondent like others of his class, have hoped for, and rejoiced over his defeat. Then the editor of the *Radical* and myself differed widely and strongly on that question, and may do so again. Of the dispatch to Mr. Mackey, neither Dr. Shurlock or myself knew anything, and I am confident it did not refer to us. I can say in all truthfulness, that Col. Quay never asked me to support Mr. Mackey in any event, and that he knew all the time of my friendship for, and intended support of, General Irwin. The *Radical* never stated that Dr. Shurlock and myself were for Mackey, and in this "Lookout" writes falsely. I know nothing of a midnight caucus, and have attended no caucusses of any kind, at any hour, since the election. Dr. Shurlock and myself went East on business, and only so happened, the editor of the *Radical* went at the same time. There was nothing said or done by either of us, or by any one else so far as I know at that time, that was intended or could possibly affect the prospects of Gen. Irwin in the remotest degree.

I have now stated my position on that question so plainly that I cannot be misunderstood, I think. I am pledged to the gentlemen who placed me in nomination, in favor of a change of the law relating to the funds in the hands of the Treasurer, and in favor of retrenchment and reform in all the branches of the State Government. These pledges I shall endeavor to redeem, and ask only to be judged by my record. These attacks upon me began immediately, —the object being to prevent my nomination—then to secure my defeat at the election, and now to hedge up my way and, in the end, ruin my reputation should I exercise the right of a freeman, or run contrary to the varying whims of my enemies. This persecution has been persistent and relentless for a long time, and I can only account for it by supposing I have been and am in some one's way. If this is so, it could not be avoided, and the people are responsible for it, because they seem to have been on my side. I know that my actions will be as constantly misrepresented as my intentions have been; but, all I ask is, that I be judged by what I do, not what my enemies say I *intend* doing; and the end will show whether enemies or friends have been most disappointed.

J. S. RUTAN.

Beaver, Nov. 30, 1869.

MR. EDITOR: Was you tickled any with the very beautiful piece of *acting* by Mr. Quay and his correspondent "One of the People," in the last *Radical?* The correspondent, who is an adept at wire-pulling, and who has been very industrious in stirring out Mr. Henry, very gravely remarks that, "Mr. H. will be nominated even if the *Radical* and ARGUS cliques join, for the people have had enough of cliques." How refreshing this sentence, coming as it does from the right hand man of the "Head Centre," —and then, with what charming simplicity, the editor adds his foot-note, "We will see about this when the time comes." Sublime strategy! Wonderful craftiness! A man with half an eye can see through that flimsy disguise. Why, it is notorious in this community that Mr. Henry is ardently supported by Mr. Quay and a few of his friends—that they have been exceedingly anxious to get him thus early on the track—and are working secretly but very industriously in his behalf. One well versed in the mysteries of the "inner circle," being asked a day or two ago, why Mr. Quay, and some of his most intimate friends, who had been hounding Mr. Henry so mercilessly for several years, were now so earnest in his support, very promptly replied that, "it was for the purpose of defeating Weyand." "Opposed by both the Beaver cliques" is good, very good!—but "we will see about this when the time comes" is better. "*Par nobile fratrum*"—(O, noble pair of brothers). Well may Mr. Henry exclaim—"Save me from my (newly found) friends!"

QUIZ.

**Stand from Under.**

EDITOR ARGUS: The defiant boast of Mr. Quay that "the Mackey slate is going through," and that "no candidate for Speaker hostile to the aforesaid slate can be chosen," has set me to pondering whether he is not already getting ready to smash the slate himself, and heave Mackey overboard! Mr. Q. is a very bold schemer, but he has never been known before to unveil his real plans; and it is getting to be a somewhat common remark, East, that when he wishes to kill off any one, he turns in with all his might, and gives him a seemingly hearty support. Everybody supposed, until nearly the winding up of the struggle, that he was the unflinching friend of Gen. Irwin for State Treasurer. Every one supposed that he was sincerely in favor of himself for Speaker, and enthusiastically enlisted for Gov. Curtin as U. S. Senator—yet recent developements point strongly to the basest treachery in all of these directions. When he was printing those splendid articles in the *Radical* in advocacy of Curtin for a position in Grant's Cabinet, all of his readers supposed they were the outgushings of a genuine friendship, but the impression is now strong in the public mind, that he was in sympathy with the movement to kill off Curtin by urging 'Don' Cameron (who was a "man after his own heart," as expressed in the *Radical* about that time,) for the Secretaryship of the Treasury, calculating with unerring certainty, that in the bitter fight that would ensue between the rival factions, both would be cast aside, and a third man adopted.

Therefore, Mr. Mackey, and candidates for the Speakership, and Congressional aspirants—all ye, who are now patronized by, and basking in the smiles of Mr. Quay, keep your eyes wide open, for, in a moment you wot not of, "in the twinkling of an eye," he may take a sudden notion to sell you out, *pocket the tin*, and bring out in lieu of yourselves, men more "after his own heart."

MISSIONARY RIDGE.

EDITOR ARGUS: A *Radical* correspondent, miscalling himself "One of the people," is desperate hard on our friend, Mike Weyand—not willing to credit him with any merit whatever, except as a mere clerk. Mike ought to get down on his knees in a spirit of thankfulness, that this little trifle of praise was not also with-held from him. I happen to think of another little thing to his credit, and that is, that no difference how badly treated by pretended friends, whenever the political battle opens, he never *falters* for a moment, but goes into the thickest of the fight, and never takes off the harness until the struggle is over. And further whether fit for Congress or not, I think of another little item to his credit. A year ago, Samuel B. Wilson and his Democratic friends, sent a written challenge to Mr. Quay and his correspondent, (who were running the party outside of the County Committee) but from some cause or other they failed to take any notice of it. But shortly afterwards, when a verbal challenge was given by Wilson to Weyand, the latter took it up at once without preparation, and without prior notice. How he sustained himself, and how he defended the Republican cause, "One of the people" can find out by coming over to

RACCOON.

PILES OF GOLD.—The transfer of the sub treasury at New York from General Butterfield to Senator Folger has necessitated the counting of the gold in the vaults. The reporters thus got a glimpse at the government strong box and the piles of gold therein, and described them as follows:

"The vaults of the sub treasury are two in number, and situated on the main floor of the building. The sides and roof of each are eight feet of granite masonary and two feet of iron plates, Between the plates are musket balls laid in loose. The floor is thirty feet of masonary and two feet of iron plates. Between also with a layer of musket balls. Each vault is closed by four iron doors weighing two tons each, and fastened by two combination locks to each door. The three inner doors are locked without a key, while the locks on the outer ones are operated by means of an instrument about an inch long by half an inch wide, which may be carried in a vest pocket. Each vault is about twelve feet square. On the sides of each apartment are built one hundred and twenty chests of iron, each of the capacity of a quarter of a million in gold coin. Each chest when full is closed by an iron door, and fastened with a lock which is sealed so that the door cannot be tampered with without breaking the seal.

"At present there was about $75,000,000 in gold coin and about $40,000 in silver contained in about 150 of the 240 chests. The "loose cash" is in boxes, placed by the respective tellers in the vaults each night after the close of the day's business.

"Many people are under the impression that each piece of coin is counted separately in these examinations, but a little reflection will convince them that this is an error. One man could scarcely count $100,000 on an average in a day, and to examine at this rate would consume too much time, nor would it be necessary. Each denomination of gold is packed separately, and the bag labeled with a tag, showing the character of the coin and the amount. In the process of counting one of the sealed chests will be opened, the contents carried on trucks into the gold room, and then one bag will be counted, and the remainder of the same denominations weighed against it in accurately adjusted scales. Should any perceptible difference in weight be noted the contents of the deficient bag will be counted, and thus any error will be guarded against. Should nothing occur to prevent the examination will progress at the rate of $10,000,000 per day."

A Fiendish case of poisoning occurred in Pottsville Pa. on the evening of the 1st inst, by which a whole family, named Roach, were swept into eternity without warning. The *Miner's Journal* says: "The servant, an Irish girl, with a malignancy unparalleled, put arsenic into every dish she had prepared for their supper. At about 8 P. M. the family were suddenly taken with violent retching and pains in the stomach, and before a physician could be summoned the whole family were dead. The scene subsequently presented was heart rending in the extreme. In their agony they had fallen anywhere and died. From the attic to the cellar was the same scene of death. The family have long borne a bad reputation, and are said to have annoyed and ill treated the servant girl, besides stealing from her. A spirit of revenge no doubt spurred her to the commission of the deed, as there were no valuables in the house." The girl made her escape and had not been arrested at last accounts.

—The Westerman Iron Company's works at Sharon were closed on Monday of last week, the result of a strike among the employes.

AT least two-thirds of the members of Congress were in Washington on Saturday last. Sixty arrived Sunday morning. Monday morning trains brought additional members.

The Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs says the report on the Paraguay question will not be read for a month to come.

The President's message was completed on Friday last. Neither it nor the report of the Secretary of the Treasury is printed. This precaution was taken in order to prevent their premature publication, as in repeated cases heretofore. Both these documents will be given in manuscript to the press. All other reports have been printed and the newspapers supplied.

BY the accidental dropping of a figure yesterday in showing the reduction of the public debt, wild work was made with some of the amounts, although the main ones were accurately given. A more exact calculation (omitting minute fractions) shows the following result for the first nine months of Gen. Grant's administration:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reduction from March 1 | $71,903,525 00 |
| Reduction per month | 7,989,261 00 |
| Reduction per week | 1,843,680 00 |
| Reduction per day | 262,421 63 |
| Reduction per hour | 10,934 23 |
| Reduction per minute | 182 23 |
| Reduction per second | 3 04 |

—*N. Y. Tribune, Dec. 4.*

**The End of A. D. Richardson—The Death-Bed Marriage.**

A. D. Richardson died on Thursday morning last, in New York, from a bullet wound received at the hand of a man named McFarland, several days previous. He bore up manfully and courageously to the end and met death calmly and with resignation. On Tuesday last he was solemnly married in the presence of a large number of distinguished gentlemen to Mrs. McFarland, the divorced wife of the murderer, the object of his love and cause of his death. The ceremony of wedding a dying man was very affecting and solemn, and there were few eyes undimmed by tears among the assembled guests. Rev. Frothingham, assisted by H. W. Beecher, officiated. Mr. Richardson made the usual responses with marked emphasis and deliberation, and after the ceremony shook hands with Mr. Greely and another friend. In a few short hours after the marriage the groom was a corpse, and the bride was frantic with grief. McFarland, the murderer, received the intelligence of the dread consummation of his awful deed of revenge and wickedness with the utmost complacency, seeming to be rejoiced that his victim had not escaped his wrath.

About the death bed of Richardson were Junius H. Browne, Col. Knox, Wm. T. Blake, of Boston; Mr. Chas. A. Richardson, Mrs. Richardson, the son of the dying man, Horace Greeley, Whitlaw Reid, Mr. Sinclair, and others. Mr. Richardson took an affectionate and touching leave of all. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was also present, and ministered to the spiritual comfort of the sufferer. The corridor leading to the departments of Mr. Richardson was thronged with people, whose inquiries and messages of sympathy were saddening in the extreme.

**Ex-Governor Seymour on President Grant.**

Among the letters published in the volume giving the official account of the reunion of the soldiers of the Armies of the Tennessee, the Ohio, the Cumberland and Georgia, which took place in Chicago, in December, 1868, is the following:

UTICA, DEC. 12, 1868.

GENTLEMEN: I am sorry I cannot accept your invitation to attend the re-union of the soldiers of the Western armies—Cumberland, Tennessee Ohio and Georgia—at Chicago, on the 16th inst. As many of the regiments sent out from New York, while I was governor of that State, served in these armies, I feel a personal as well as a national pride and interest in this gathering.

It is not necessary to speak of the respect and admiration in which the soldiers of the Republic are held by its citizens; and foremost among you will be the distinguished General, now at the head of our armies who won his first laurels as one of the leaders of the armies of the West. His election to the office of President of the United States bears witness to the fact that, in addition to regard for his other merits, the patriotic services of the soldier are held in honorable and grateful remembrance by the American people. I have the honor to be truly yours.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

To the Committee of Invitation.

**The Unwritten Chapter.**

*To the editor of the Pitts. Commercial:*

You are on the right track in the matter of the bargain and sale connected with the organization of the legislature of 1867 and the election of Cameron Senator. The history of the betrayal which led to this result, the amount of money it cost and *to whom paid*, is yet to be given to the public. You are entirely correct in saying that those who are engaged in "putting through" the 'Mackey slate,' as Mr. Quay calls it, were foremost in that infamous transaction. If you are at all at a loss about the particulars, Mr. Editor, please call on me.

WESTMORELAND.

**STATE ITEMS.**

GOV. Geary it is stated, has now under consideration no less than seventy-eight applications for the pardon of convicts in Pennsylvania, guilty of murder below the second degree, besides almost innumerable applications for offenders of a less heinous class. Every application for pardon, as soon as received, is referred, with the papers in the case to Attorney General F. Carroll Brewster, who invariably, after due examination, reports adversely.

—Gov. Geary has just approved the bill, passed last winter, relative to the payment of taxes on unseated lands, requiring the County Treasurers to keep a receipt book to enter the receipts of the payment of taxes on unseated lands, certified copies of said recorded receipts to be the evidence of payment. It also allows owners two years from the present date to record in. This is very important.

—Deer hunting in Clarion county is very profitable just now. On Thursday of last week, Mr. Strattan, of Strattanville, shot three, one of them a fawn, without moving from the spot where he delivered the first shot. On the 19th inst., Mr Isaac Fensetemaker, of Clarion, shot a buck in Pilot township, which weighed, when dressed, 210 pounds, which is said to be one of the largest ever killed in that section.

*Dry Goods.*

NEW GOODS!

**Fall and Winter Wear.**

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS OF THE

LATEST STYLES,

*FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR*

**Gentlemen's Furnishing Good**

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice.

WILLIAM REICH, Jr., BRIDGEWATER, Pa.

mar24tf

*Miscellaneous.*

**CASH OR TRADE**

At market prices for

2000 BUSHELS OF OATS,

1000 BUSHELS OF RYE,

*1000 BUSHELS OF CORN*

BY

**JAMES DUNCAN,**

Fallston, Beaver Co., Pa.

Who has just received one of the largest and most complete stocks ever brought to Beaver county, consisting of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY-GOODS

Hats, Caps & Furs,

BOOTS & SHOES,

CLOTHING,

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

Hardware,

QUEENSWARE,

GROCERIES, &C.

Barred Flannels 25 cts. and upward,

Good Jeans, 20 cts. and upward,

Tartan Plaid Alpacas 25 cts and upward,

Plain Alpacas, 30 cts. and upward,

*PRINTS 6¼ AND 12½ CENTS.*

Muslins 10 cts. and upward,

Domestic Ginghams 12½ cts. and upward.

nov 17;3m.

HENRY LAPP.

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE,

Brighton street above the Plow Factory,

Rochester, Pa.

The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. [aug18;6m

TOBACCO.

Its deleterious effects on the health are annulled and strength to the suffering organs restored by using

LANGE'S PLUGS

They being a pleasant and powerful tonic in the shape of navy tobacco. Patented March 9th, 1869. If your druggist has not got it send 75 cents to us and we will send 5 plugs to any address, postpaid.

J. C. LANGE & SON,

Cor. Penn & Thirteenth streets,

*PITTSBURGH, PA.*

nov10;3m.

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES,

$30.00.

The most perfect machine yet invented. Will widen and narrow, turn a heel or point the toe. It will knit plain or ribbed. It will knit stockings, drawers, shirts, &c., &c. It is cheap, simple and durable. It sets up its own work, uses but one needle, and requires no adjusting whatever. It will do the same work that the Lamb machine will do and costs less than half as much and has not the tenth part of the machinery to get out of order. Circulars and samples mailed free on application. Agents wanted. All machines guaranteed.

STRAW & MORTON,

GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa.

nov24;1y.

The Only Reliable Cure for Dyspepsia in the Known World.

*Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills* and *Pine Tree Tar Cordial* are a positive and infallible cure for dyspepsia in its most aggravating form, and no matter of how long standing.

They penetrate the secret abode of this terrible disease and exterminate it, root and branch forever.

They alleviate more agony and silent suffering than tongue can tell.

They are noted for curing the most desperate and hopeless cases, when every known means fails to afford relief.

No form of dyspepsia or indigestion can resist their penetrating power.

DR. WISHART'S

Pine Tree Tar Cordial.

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medical properties are retained. It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite. It strengthens the debilitated system. It purifies and enriches the blood, and expels from the system the corruption which scrofula breeds on the lungs. It dissolves the mucus or phlegm which stops the air passages of the lungs. Its healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs and throat, penetrating to each diseased part, relieving pain and subduing inflamation. It is the result of years of study and experiment, and it is offered to the afflicted with positive assurance of its power to cure the following diseases, if the patient has not too long delayed a resort to the means of cure:

*Consumption of the Lungs, Cough, Sore Throat and Breast, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Diptheria, &c.*

A medical expert, holding honorable collegiate diplomas, devotes his entire time to the examination of patients in the office parlors. Associated with him are three consulting Physicians of acknowledged eminence, whose services are given to the public *free of charge.*

This opportunity is offered by no other institution in the country.

Letters from any part of the country, asking advice, will be promptly and gratuitously responded to. Where convenient, remittances should take the shape of *Drafts, or Post-office Orders.*

Price of Wishart's American Dyspepsia Pills, $1 a box. Sent by Mail on receipt of price.

Price of Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, $1.50 a bottle, or $11 per dozen. Sent by express.

All communications should be addressed

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 North-Second street, Philadelphia.

oct27;3m.

*Dry Goods.*

New Arrival of Goods

AT

Speyerer & Sons,

Corner of Water and James Streets,

*ROCHESTER, PENN'A*

Have just returned from the east with a large stock of goods bought at the lowest cash prices, which they offer to the public at

REASONABLE PRICES,

Consisting of

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

*AND HARDWARE,*

PRINTS, TURKS, COBURGS, ALPACAS, WOOL DELAINS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SHAWLS, SILKS, FLANNELS, MERINOS, MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

HATS, CAPS, *BOOTS AND SHOES*

ROPE, OCUM & PACKING YARN

IRON & NAILS,

*Paints, Oils and Putty,*

Queensware and Willow Ware,

*FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, BACON,*

&c., &c., &c.

We still have control of the celebrated

CANTON CITY MILLS FLOUR,

AND

NEWCREEK FLOUR.

We recieve the above brands by the car load, and can sell them at

Pittsburgh Prices

saving freight on same

We can sell IRON, NAILS, STOVES, COFFEES, TEAS, SOAPS, SPICES, at wholesale prices to dealers

Thanking the public for past patronage, we hope to merit a liberal share for the future. We always buy for cash and sell cheap.

P. S. Also agents for the

KNIFFEN MOWER AND REAPER

*and Pittsburgh National Plow Co.*

PLOWS.

Pure Catawba and Concord wine [illegible] own vintage for medical and Sacramental purposes, are highly recommended by those who have used them.

nov3tc.

DRUGS!

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TRUSSES!

W. BUECHLING

*German Apothecary and Druggist*

IN THE DIAMOND,

ROCHESTER

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

PERFUMES AND SOAPS

PAINTS, OILS,

PURE WINES AND

LIQUORS FOR

Medical Purposes.

Cigars and Tobacco, Crude and Refined Oils.

ALSO

Sole agent for Dr. Betzel's Patent Truss

All kinds of Trusses will be [illegible] on short notice. Physicians prescriptions will be filled at all hours of day and night.

A share of patronage solicited.

jy21-ly.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH PERFECTED!—T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER [illegible] chased the exclusive right of Beaver [illegible] use Dr. Stuck's Patent, by which they can [illegible] Vulcanite as thin as Gold Plate, with a [illegible] enameled polish; and so light and elastic [illegible] perfectly adapt itself to the mouth, [illegible] that clumsy and bulky condition, so much [illegible] plained of heretofore; and lessening the [illegible] to break one hundred per cent. [illegible] feeling it would be willing to wear [illegible] plate any longer than they could conveniently [illegible] them exchanged. All branches of Dentistry [illegible] formed in the best and most substantial [illegible] In filling teeth with gold, etc., we cha[llenge] [illegible] petition from any quarter; and can refer [illegible] subjects whose fillings have stood betw[een] [illegible] and forty years. Among the number [illegible] Allison will exhibit fillings we inserted [illegible] years ago; the teeth as perfect as [illegible] were filled. Laughing Gas prepared [illegible] plan, freeing it from all unpleasant and [illegible] effects, making the extraction of teeth [illegible] pleasure rather than of horror and pain [illegible] low as any good dentist in the State. [illegible] Beaver Station, Rochester Pa.

nov3;tf] T. J. & H. J. CHANDLER

Seasonable Goods For Farmers,

Prindle's Agricultural Steamer, Cauldron, Burrell, Star and Virginia [illegible] Shellers, Sinclair, Telegraph, Mo[illegible] Eureka, Climax, Gales copper strip [illegible] Cummin's and Self Sharpening [illegible] Straw and Fodder Cutters. Hay Presses, small Threshers, Powers, &c. [illegible] for price list.

W. W. KNOX.

137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Beware of imitations of the Sinclair Baltimore Cutters. Be sure you see name, R. Sinclair & Co., cast in the machine. [illegible]

*LISTEN TO THE*

Burdett Organ

*And you will use no other.*

H. Kleber & Bro..

sole agents for the BURDETT ORGAN

*NO. 122 WOOD STREET,*

PITTSBURGH, PA

nov10:1m.

# The Beaver Argus.

**Beaver, Dec. 8, 1869**

*Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.*

**Rates of Advertising.**

| TIME. | 3w. | 6w. | 3m. | 6m. | 1 year |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 sqr—10 lines, | $3 00 | $3 00 | $5 00 | $8 00 | $10 00 |
| 2 squares, do | 3 50 | 5 00 | 7 00 | 10 00 | 15 00 |
| 3 squares, do | 5 00 | 6 00 | 9 00 | 11 15 | 18 00 |
| 4 squares, do | 6 00 | 8 00 | 10 50 | 15 00 | 21 00 |
| ¼ column, | 8 00 | 11 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 | 38 00 |
| ½ column, | 11 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 | 38 00 | 60 00 |
| 1 column, | 23 00 | 30 00 | 38 00 | 60 00 | 100 00 |

Administrators' and Executors' Notices....$3 00
Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

**State of the Thermometer** for the week ending the 4th of Dec., 1869.

| | 7 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 9 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Nov. 28 | 33 deg. | 40 deg. | 35 deg. |
| " 29 | 35 deg. | 44 deg. | 46 deg. |
| " 30 | 54 deg. | 56 deg. | 47 deg. |
| " 1 | 37 deg. | 36 deg. | 38 deg. |
| " 2 | 32 deg. | 34 deg. | 33 deg. |
| " 3 | 36 deg. | 29 deg. | 21 deg. |
| " 4 | 50 deg. | 42 deg. | 34 deg. |

R. T. TAYLOR.

**Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.**—The following named persons have paid the sums set opposite to their names on subscription to the Beaver Argus, since the date of our last publication.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wm. E. Hice, Frankfort, | $2 00 |
| James Moore, Baden, | 2 00 |
| John McCullough, Beaver, | 2 00 |
| John F. Dravo, Beaver, | 2 00 |
| R. A. Wilson, Allegheny, | 2 00 |
| J. H. Brittain, Mapleton, O., | 4 00 |
| W. W. Anderson, Beaver, | 2 00 |
| H. Hice, Beaver, | 2 00 |
| John M. Ramsey, Hookstown, | 5 00 |
| J. S. Littell, Darlington, | 4 00 |
| Isaac Morgan, Brighton tp., | 2 00 |
| Thos. Swearingen, Hookstown, | 2 00 |

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Christmas Presents—Meyran & Siedle.
Prospectus—Pittsburgh Commercial.
Special Notices—Hugo Andriessen.
Election Notice—E. Hoops, Cashier.
New Goods—Schiff & Steinfeld.
Union House—A. Boyd Rook.
Special Notices—A. Hanauer.
Special Notices—Mrs. Beacom.
Special Notices—B. Mulheim.
Special Notices—J. H. Bence.
O. C. Sales—Jos. C. Wilson.
O. C. Sale—James Gill.
Notice—John Slentz.
Lost—This Office.

**"People,"** says a modern philosopher, "go according to their brains; if these lie in their head they study; if in their stomach they eat, and if in their heels they dance."

**30** cents will buy new style twilled plaids at Bence's, Beaver. 2

Go to Mrs. Beacom's if you wish to get Christmas presents for your friends.

Wheeler & Wilson's machine needles, assorted numbers, at A. C. Hurst's. 2

For chapped hands use Camphor Ice and Glycerine Cream, a fresh supply at Hugo Andriessen's Beaver Drug Store.

**Lost.**—During the Catholic Mission in Beaver Catholic Church, week before last a Fitch Fur Cape was lost. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at this office.

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods, suitable for Christmas' and New-Years presents, ever brought to this county, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's, in Bridgewater. 3

Germantown wool, all colors and shaded, and a full assortment of Balmoral yarns at A. C. Hurst's. 2

**The** United Presbyterian Church, which has for some time been undergoing repairs, will be reopened for service on next sabbath. Services at 11 a. m., and 3 p. m. Rev. J. W. Witherspoon, of Allegheny city is to be present on the occasion.

Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

Fancy ties, pure lace collars, and scarfs at Mrs. Beacom's.

☞ Blank Summon's for sale at the Argus office.

Five Thousand bushels of good, dry Buckwheat wanted at Edgar's mill, Fallston, for which a good, fair price will be paid. nov24;1mo.

**30** cents will buy new style twilled plaids at Bence's, Beaver. 2

**Retired.**—On Tuesday of last week John A. Frazier esq., who has filed the office of County Clerk very acceptably for the past six years retired from that position and his successor, John C. Hart esq. was sworn in. We are not advised as to what Mr. F. will turn his attention to in the future. The outgoing and the incoming clerks, both have our warmest wishes for future success.

You need not suffer with diseases of the bowels and stomach if you will use "Whittlesey's Great Vegetable Remedy," the world-renowned Dyspepsia Cure.

**$1.00** per. yard for the best Waterproof in the market, at Bence's, Beaver, Pa. 2

Embroidered, laces, initial and motto-kerchiefs, at Mrs. Beacom's. 5

All kinds of ladies fashionable hats, hat frames, and bonnet frames at A. C. Hurst's. 2

Nice ready made Balmoral skirts, at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion. Give him a call.

Holiday Gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

**A Meritorious Patent.**—Among the patents issued last week to Pennsylvania, we take pleasure in calling the notice of our coal operators to one granted to John Grim of Darlington, Pa., which for simplicity, easy working and saving of time we feel assured will be adopted by all the miners throughout the country. Agencies are being granted upon terms which offers great inducements to men of energy and business capacity.

A choice selection of Toys for the Holidays, at Mrs. Beacom's. 5

A No. 1 Carbon Oil, Best Crude Oil, Non-explosive Petroleum Fluid, for sale at the Beaver Drug Store.

Furs, Furs, Furs! Cheap, cheap, cheap! at A. C. Hurst's, Bridgewater. 2

Holiday Presents! Jewelry! A beautiful assortment of jewelry at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion.

Holiday gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

**$1.00** per. yard for the best Waterproof in the market, at Bence's, Beaver, Pa. 2

**Fair.**—The Ladies Working Society of the M. E. Church will hold a Fair in the Grand Jury room of the Court House, beginning Monday, Dec. 20th, and continue during the week. Those intending to buy holiday gifts will find a large assortment here, and by their patronage will contribute to a good cause. By order of Society. E. J. Allison,
[2t] Secretary.

A fine lot of Furs which will be sold very low, at Mrs. E. H. Beacom's, third street, Beaver. 5

Five Thousand bushels of good, dry Buckwheat wanted at Edgar's mill, Fallston, for which a good, fair price will be paid. nov24;1mo.

**Acknowledgment.**—We are deeply indebted to the "Hon." M. S. Quay for his strictly private letter, received on last Wednesday morning through the Beaver Post Office. It will receive the attention it merits in due course of time. Meanwhile Mr. Q. need not await our convenience, but if he knows anything of our politics, religion, or habits which he desires the public to share, we beg of him not to retard the forward movement of the vehicle. In other words, "let the cart drive on." Before it proceeds very far he, and several of his friends, may possibly make the discovery that our education in matters pertaining to social life in Philadelphia, Harrisburgh, Pittsburgh, Beaver and Shippingport, has not been wholly neglected. If, then, Mathew "has anything in his menagerie worth looking at, let him hoist his curtains, produce his monkeys, and go on with his show." Our own cages are filled with rare and curious animals, and as they have never been publicly exhibited, we have little doubt they will attract close and general attention. "Gov." you have the floor. Proceed. Your little game to prevent political exposures was tried on us last winter, from Harrisburg. It failed *then*. It will fail *now*. We supposed you had learned before this that "we didn't scare worth a cent."

**30** cents will buy new style twilled plaids at Bence's, Beaver. 2

☞ Blank Commitments for sale at the Argus office.

Wm. Fleming & Co's. Great Representative Hat, Cap and Ladies Fur House, No. 139 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Penn'a. Send for price list of Ladies' Furs. [oct27;3m.

The latest novelties of neckties and butterflies, also Gent's kid gloves, all shades and kinds, at A. C. Hurst's. 2

Black Alpacas, new stock, just arrived, and selling from 25 cts. to 35 cents, at Bence's, Beaver. 2

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods suitable for Christmas and New Year's gifts, ever brought to this country, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's in Bridgewater. 3

**Advertising.**—There are many who think that advertising don't pay. For the information of such, we give the experience of a few of the most successful business men within our knowledge:

'Without advertising I should be a poor man to day.'—*H. T. Helmbold.*

'My success is owing to my liberality in advertising.'—*Bonner.*

'Advertising has furnished me with a competence.'—*Amos Lawrence.*

'I advertised my productions and made money.'—*Nicholas Longworth.*

'Constant and persistent advertising is a sure prelude to wealth.'—*Stephen Girard.*

'He who invests a dollar in business should invest a dollar in advertising.'—*A. T. Stewart.*

Holiday gifts in great variety, at B. Mulheim's, in Bridgewater, Pa. 3t.

Black Alpacas, new stock, just arrived, and selling from 25 cts. to 35 cents, at Bence's, Beaver. 2

All the latest styles of Balmoral and Hoop skirts, at A. C. Hurst's. 2

At Hanauer's you will find a good stock of woolen goods, hosiery, gloves, scarfs, hoods, &c.

**Do You?**—Do you wish to sell your farm? Do you wish to sell your house and lot? If you do you can soon find a purchaser by advertising in the Beaver Argus. Pretty hard matter to dispose of property when nobody knows you wish to sell. Every subscriber to a county newspaper reads all such advertisements carefully. He knows who is selling out, and exactly what is offered for sale. The advertisements are a topic of conversation when friends meet, and arrangements are made for attending sales. The result is a large crowd, spirited bidding, and a realization of ten, twenty, or fifty times of what it cost to advertise. No money is so sure to return a large profit as that spent on printer's ink. A single additional bidder on a single article will pay all it costs to advertise a sale of personal property in a newspaper. Is it not strange then that any one should fail to advertise? Let our friends think of the matter.

The greatest variety of toys and fancy goods, suitable for Christmas and New Year's gifts, ever brought to this county, can now be obtained at B. Mulheim's in Bridgewater. 3

Everything in the millinery line, velvets, ribbons, flowers and plumes, at Mrs Beacom's. 5

The largest assortment of Lamp Chimneys, Reflectors, &c., just received at the Beaver Drug Store.

Black Alpacas, new stock, just arrived, and selling from 25 cts. to 35 cents, at Bence's, Beaver. 2

**A Little Rough on a Correspondent.**—The Salem (O.) *Journal*, of last Friday gives a correspondent of the *Radical* the following puff:

Business.—The enterprising Enon Valley correspondent of the Beaver *Radical*, has taken our article on Salem, published in the *Journal* two and three weeks ago, changed it in a very few places, so as to be in a measure appropriate to his town, and furnished the same to that sheet. A person not being familiar with the two places, and reading both articles, would scarcely know "tother from which."

Furs! Furs!! A large assortment just came in Bence's, Beaver. 3

French worked setts, and all the new styles of cuffs and collars always on hand, at Mrs. Beacom's.

A large stock of cassimeres, for gent's wear, of the latest styles, at A. C. Hurst's.

**Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago.**—The report of this road for the year ending June 30, 1869, contains the following items: Maintenance of way and structures, $1,295,699,89; Motive power and cars, $1,895,951,61; general expenses, $889,812,41; total expenses of operating the road, $5,080,536,45. The earnings are reported as follows: Transportation of passengers, $2,525,688,47; transportation of freight, $5,391,520,10; Mail and Express, $217,378,50; from all sources, $101,813, 70. Total earnings, $8,236,395,77. Net earnings, $3,155,359,22. The amount of capital stock paid in is $11,500,000.

Furs! Furs!! You can save money by buying your furs at Bence's, Beaver. A new lot very cheap. 3

Beautiful furs at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion.

One term at a good school is of more value than two terms at a poor school. For good instruction go to the State Normal School. Address J. A. Cooper, Edinboro, Erie Co., Pa.

**Remedy for Kidney Worm in Hogs.**—Our friend, John McDowell, Esq., of Buffalo tp., tells of an infallible remedy for the above disease, which will be a matter of interest to our readers. It is to put about two shovels full of hen manure into a swill barrel and give it to the hogs as slop. Mr. McDowell says that he has tried the remedy for a considerable length of time and has never known it to fail in effecting a cure.—*Wash. Reporter.*

Good Fresh Lime always on hand at the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, Vanport. [aug11;tf.

**Presbyterianism.**—The numerical strength of the Presbyterians is greater than is generally supposed. The statistics of that denomination have been generally confined to the two bodies which recently united at Pittsburgh; but it is computed that there are thirteen denominations of Presbyterians in the United States, numbering 6,053 ministers, 7,565 churches and 727,833 members, representing 7,000,000 people.

A full assortment of chinchilla cloths at A. C. Hurst's. 2

Mixed Merino Hose for 25 cts, at Hanauer's.

Nothing is more troublesome than a cough, which may end in consumption. Try Galton's Cough Balsam, only 25 cts. a bottle. Cary's Cough Cure and Brown's Bronchial Troches, always on hand at Hugo Andriessen's.

**A New Year's Gift for all.**—The publishers of the *American Stock Journal* wishing to place a copy of that publication in the hands of every farmer, planter and stock breeder in the country, have put up 100,000 packages, containing a specimen copy, large illustrated show bill, a premium list, and one of the following 25 cent books: Horseman's, Hog Breeder's, Sheep Breeder's Dairyman's or Poultry Breeder's Manual.—These packages they offer to send free and post-paid to all who apply for them. We hope all our farmer friends will avail themselves of this generous offer, as the Premium list contains many articles, such as Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Potatoes, Seeds, Agricultural Implements, Sewing Machines, Books, Watches, &c., &c., that can be easily obtained by a few day's canvassing for this popular journal, which is published at the low price of $1 00 a year. Address N. P. Boyer & Co., Publishers, Parkesburg, Chester county, Pa.

Carpets and oil cloths at A. C. Hurst's.

Five Thousand bushels of good, dry Buckwheat wanted at Edgar's mill, Fallston, for which a good, fair price will be paid. nov24;1mo.

Beautiful and very cheap, the furs at Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion.

### Over the Fence.

BOY.

Over the fence is a garden fair—
How I would love to be master there!
All that I lack is a mere pretense,
I could leap over the low white fence.

CONSCIENCE.

This is the way that crimes commence—
Sin and sorrow are over the fence.

BOY.

Over the fence I can toss my ball,
Then go in for it—that is all;
Picking an apple up near the tree
would not be really a theft, you see.

CONSCIENCE.

This is a falsehood—a weak pretense—
Sin and sorrow are over the fence.

BOY.

Whose is the voice that speaks so plain?
Twice I've heard it, and not in vain;
No'er will I venture to look that way,
Lest I shall do as I planned to-day.

CONSCIENCE.

This is the way that all crimes commence,
Coveting that which is over the fence.

**In** the corner room of the McKinley building in Beaver, our readers will find Mrs. Beacom, an estimable widow lady, engaged in the Millinery and Fancy Goods business. She has prosecuted her calling with great energy for the last two years and at the present time she is standing on 'solid ground,' commercially speaking. Recently she has added largely to her stock of goods, and those wanting anything in her line will find her an agreeable lady to deal with, and her prices as low as the lowest. From now until the Holidays are over we expect to hear of Mrs. Beacom doing a No. 1 business. Go and see her stock.

Just the Thing.—Persons suffering from that implacable disease, Catarrh, should by all means give Sage's Catarrh Remedy a thorough and impartial trial. It has been before the public but a few years, yet already ranks as the standard remedy for diseases of the nasal and upper air passages, and we hear it very highly spoken of by those who have used it.—The proprietor, R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, as will be seen by his advertisement, offers a standing reward of $500 for a case of catarrh he cannot cure. For sale by most druggists everywhere. Sent by mail for sixty cents.

Go to A. C. Hurst's for chinchilla cloths and blankets. 2

## Correspondence.

Mr. Editor:—When a prominent man is obliged by local sentiment to declare *publicly* that he is *not* supporting a candidate whose success he desires, is it not time for him to emigrate to some place where he is not so well known? Vide the editor of the *Radical* in his last issue. I have often known men whose *support* was an *injury* to a candidate, but seldom have I seen one so destitute of honor as to publicly admit it. Teddy.

Beaver, Pa., Dec. 4th.

Editor Argus:—Had I been consulted by the writer of the article in the last *Radical*, signed "One of the People," I should have insisted that it be withheld from publication. The whole movement is premature, for which I am not responsible; whilst a discussion of the merits and demerits of local candidates for public favor is of questionable propriety under any circumstances. I have always held that candidates and their friends should let other candidates alone—not invite or institute invidious comparisons or indulge in assaults of any kind or degree. Though provoked by gross misrepresentations, I am not disposed to depart from this course now.

Wm. Henry.

Fallston, Dec. 4, 1869.

Mr. Editor:—Have we laws in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the observance of the Lord's day? May not work done on that day, which is neither 'a work of necessity nor mercy' be punished by some statute now found among the enactments of our Legislature? If not, then had we not better have some legislation for the protection of the law abiding and order loving citizens? Within the last month and not a mile from your office in open day, in full view of citizens in their homes and on their way to the sanctuary of God for His worship; aye, in one of the most public places of your famed moral Borough work was done on a building in course of erection. Nor was it for a few minutes only but for hours. It was done in open defiance of public sentiment and without any regard for God's law.

We might not have troubled you with his note, prefaced with the above important questions, but for the fact that the 'Sunday question' and the 'Bible question' have, in the light of recent events in our country, assumed a practical importance hitherto unknown, and the end is not yet. It seems clear that if truth is to triumph and the right prevail, we must sedulously guard against encroachments upon these social things *at home*. Again it is important for our fame as a village, and especially is this so for the good repute of our schools.

M. A.

Alisma.—It is not often that we have the time to spare, or the inclination, to notice any of the thousand and one preparations sold throughout the county, each, as it is claimed, being a sovereign cure for one or more of the ills that flesh is heir to. Indeed we have frequently wondered that people ever died at all, or grew old even, when, by a small outlay they could furnish themselves with something which would keep disease at bay, and defy the assaults of time!

Concerning the efficacy of one of those remedial preparations—and one which has become celebrated of late—we can speak from personal experience, and conscientiously say it is good. We refer to "Alisma," an article for restoring and preserving the hair, manufactured by Messrs. Seward & Bently, Chemists and Druggists, No. 189 Main street, Buffalo. —*Buffalo Commercial Adv.*

No slow sales for Seward's Cough Cure.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 4, 1869.

Editor Argus:—Having resided in Beaver county for many years, and having taken the Argus for some time past, you may believe I and mine are glad to take it from the post office to our dwelling. While reading it the other day, I saw that you had correspondents from nearly every other place but the 'Smoky city,' and I wondered why you had none here. With your permission, then, I will constitute myself your Pittsburgh correspondent and occasionally give you some items of news from here. So here goes:

The 'damp' weather of this week has made things lively in the city. During the latter part of it the water in the Allegheny came 'bousing' down, and before any of us were hardly aware of it we had a coal boat rise on hand. The coal men were accordingly put to to their trumps in getting their boats ready for a voyage 'down the Ohio.' Before this appears in your paper many million of bushels of coal will have departed south, which will prevent a 'coal famine' there and ease things up, financially speaking. You have scarcely any conception of the amount of money expended in the mining business in this region. Accordingly, when we have a late rise in the river, our coal is taken away, its worth in cash returned, and we all feel the better for it.

As in your county the State Treasurership is interesting a good many of our inhabitants. Here, as a general thing, the politicians are for Mackey, but if left to a vote of the people, he could not touch bottom. I saw him yesterday and he looked troubled. He did not evince the same confidence in his election that he did some weeks ago. The last week has made a change in things pertaining to the canvass for that office. The rural districts are speaking and they give no uncertain sound. And here let me, in the name of the honest Republicans of Pennsylvania, return my thanks to the *Commercial*, the Argus, Washington *Reporter*, Lawrence *Journal*, and other papers of Western Pennsylvania for their manly interposition in the people's behalf. I am heartily glad that the "old Argus" is still "faithful among the faithless found." I hope Gen. Irwin will be elected State Treasurer. I know him to be honest, and qualified. Help him all you can.

A diversity of opinion exists here as to what the new, large building in your town should be called. Some insist that it should be known as the 'Mackey Building,' others claim that it should be called the 'State Treasury Building,' while others again seem to think the 'Cameron Block' would be more appropriate. I would most respectfully urge that the latter be the name by which that 'monument of greatness' be known by the generations which are to come. By the way, do you know that one of your Beaverites and one of our prominent men here are running a distillery not an hundred miles from where I write. It is more than suspected that the *tax payers of the State* are entitled to a share of the profits of the concern, when they come to be divided, on the ground that they who furnish the capital should not be cheated out of the dividends.

Moses.

**WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.**

Washington, D. C., Dec. 2, 1869.

Some fifty Representatives and more than half that number of Senators have already arrived here. They are mostly from the Southern and Western States. But few of those from the North and in the immediate vicinity of Washington are expected before Saturday night or Sunday.

On the streets and in the hotels and places of amusement we notice an increased number of strangers from all parts of the Union. At the National reserved seats in the Orchestra for the German Opera, though not so popular as either the French or English, command two dollars each and no grumbling. The gay season so long looked for is upon us.

Only three more days intervene before the meeting of Congress, and great is the anxiety, after the long holiday, to again look upon those august assemblies and to know the first of the many important questions before them that will receive their attention. The Senate has much executive business before it.—Many Government officers who have been confirmed by the Senate will receive through the influence of their former contestants an overhauling, and much pressure will be brought to bear upon the President to supercede them with new appointments. Not a few are now holding their places by the simple tenure of appointment *ad interim*, and some of whom, it is needless to say, feel great anxiety attending the forthcoming sweat board ordeal in the Senate. Our city Postmaster, whose position ranks as one of the first in the city, with a salary of $4000 per annum and the appointment of eighty clerks and employees, is in the same category with the last named. It seems that he is a resident of Michigan, and received his nomination through the influence and urgent appeal of Senator Chandler. Since his nomination it has been discovered that he was a Johnson man so long as it was profitable for him to be one, and that in 1866 he wrote to his brother, Newton Edmonds, the Governor of Dekota, advising him to get up a Johnson demonstration in order that he might retain his Governorship, stating at that time that Johnson had not said or done anything but what every candid man ought to approve, and that Congress was wrong in its opposition to Johnson. This man and his two sons and house keeper now hold Government positions. One son is in the Land Office, while the other and his house keeper hold positions in his own office. It seems rather odd that three of one family should hold positions in the city Post Office, while an ardent, consistent Republican and Grant man, and a soldier of nearly four years service was removed to give them place.

Col. Alexander, the suspended Postmaster, who, it will be remembered, received the unanimous confirmation of the Senate as Postmaster, in July, 1868, enlisted as a private soldier at the commencement of the war, soon after which he was promoted to the colonelcy, and commanded the regiment for three years. He was not suspended for any cause but to give Edmonds the place and please Mr. Chandler. He is deservedly one of the most popular gentlemen in the city, and it is expected that the President will correct this matter as soon as Congress meets.

LOCAL POLITICS.

The truthfulness of the saying that politics makes strange bed-fellows is fully illustrated in the local politics of this city. Until eighteen months ago a strict party line was drawn here between the old anti-slavery men who had espoused the cause of giving equal rights to all irrespective of race or color, and the pro-slavery party, who though beaten and ashamed of their old pet notion of white man's aristocracy, still continued to battle against the irrepressible conflict for equal rights and impartial suffrage.—Since the ballot has been given to the negro there are no party lines, all who take a part in politics cater for the negro vote and influence, and the consequence is party ties and obligations are abolished, and individual favoritism holds its sway.

PETRIFICATION.

While the excitement prevails concerning the "fossil giant," and the people all over the country are nearly crazed over this supposed wonderful monstrosity, a few notes on petrification which I have obtained through the kindness of Hon. Joseph S. Wilson, the well known active and able Commissioner of the Land Office, from his geologist, may not be uninteresting and inappropriate. The geologist says: Petrification consists in the substitution of one kind of mineral or earthy matter for another. The shells of mollusks, the stems of branches, of corallines and the bones of mammalia may all undergo the process of petrification, and the kind of mineral or earthy matter into which they are converted depending upon what is in solution in the water where they happen to die. Shells are converted into silex or even into sulphuret of iron. Bones may become thoroughly silicified, every particle of the original mass may not be removed in all cases, but by infillitration, it is for the most part completely altered and turned into stone. The soft part of the animals, even when they die and become covered up with mud or silt, are seldom preserved. At the moment of the cessation of the vital functions, chemical decomposition commences and they are converted into carbonic acid, water, ammonical and sulphuretted gases, which escape into the atmosphere. Petrifications or fossils therefore, merely represent the harder parts, the skeletons or the shelly covering of animals. When animals are buried in a moist place they sometimes have their fatty portion changed into *adipocire*, a soft, cheesy looking material, the muscles even under these circumstances decompose and pass off in gaseous form. The human skeletons of Guadaloupe, petrified in a recent limestone now in process of formation, have not the slightest trace of animal matter although buried under water. It is essential to a complete petrification of the hard parts of animals that they be preserved under water, peat bogs or in similar conditions. In the air, in dry places, decomposition in a few years will dispose not only of the fleshy parts of animals, but the hardest bones are found to crumble at a touch into dus This has often been seen on opening Indian mounds. There is scarcely an instance on record of the soft parts of any animal, whether land, freshwater or marine, being preserved, and unless they were composed of earthy particles to a large extent, it is not reasonable to expect that any such will ever be discovered.

A dead animal immersed in mud, sand or in water has its soft parts slowly dissolved and washed away, and the harder parts, such as bones, shells, &c., are chemically acted on by the water which dissolve their earthy parts and replaces them particle by particle by others. Under such conditions the changes are much slower than in the air, since the temperature is lower and more uniform, and the energetic power of oxygen from the atmosphere does not get access to it.

PATENTS.

Of the number 235 patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, Tuesday 30th ult., 18 were granted to citizens of your State.

CHIEL.

## Markets.

**PITTSBURGH MARKET.**

Office of the Pitts. Gazette, }
Monday, Dec. 6, 1869. }

BUTTER—Is being sold at 30@33 for fair to good, 35 for prime and 36@37 for choice. Supply fully up to the demand.
BEANS—Steady at $2 50@3.
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Sales at 4½ @4½cts.
CRANBERRIES—Quoted at $12@16 per bbl, as to quality and condition.
CHEESE—Quoted from 17 to 18 for Western Reserve; 19 for Factory; 20 for Ohio, and 21 for New York Goshen.
FLOUR—Is dull and neglected but unchanged. We continue to quote winter wheat flour at $5 75@6 25, and spring wheat brands at $5 50 and $5 75.
GRAIN—Wheat is quiet and unchanged at $1 15@1 18 for good to prime red. Oats still reported steady at 47 on track and 48@50 in store. Rye is unsettled and irregular; from all that we can learn there are but few cash buyers above 95—we understand that $1 can be realized by allowing time, and it is rumored that a large sale was made the other day at $1 03. Sales of new corn at 70@75 and old at 90@92.
SEEDS—Clover seed is quoted at $7@8, and considerable offering. Flaxseed, it is said, cannot be sold to the mills above $2 30. No movement in Timothy seed.


**To Consumptives.**

The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

May12:1y

**Errors of Youth.**

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN.
may12:1y] No. 42 Cedar street, New York

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cts. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address and attest the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of *The People's Literary Companion*—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, E. C. ALLEN & Co., *Augusta, Me.*

oct27:3m.


## New Advertisements.

**Christmas Presents.**

# MEYRAN & SIEDLE,

Successors to

**REINEMAN, MEYRAN & SIEDLE;**

No. 42, Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Have just opened especially for the coming holidays an unusually large and elegant stock of

FINE JEWELRY,

WATCHES, DIAMONDS,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

Fine Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Bronzes, Musical Boxes, Jas. Nardin's, Charles Jacob's and Fred Shaw's Watches.

*American Watches,*

made by Appleton, Tracy & Co., Tremont Watch Co., E. Howard & Co., Elgin Watch Co.

*FINE AMERICAN CLOCKS,*

Made by SETH THOMAS,

Of which a large assortment is constantly kept on hand in our basement, and sold wholesale and retail. (ch dec 8.

## New Advertisements.

**PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL.**

DAILY and WEEKLY.

1870.

As a thorough newspaper, sparing neither labor nor expense to furnish the latest and most reliable intelligence; as the fearless, consistent, and powerful opponent of corruption in office and advocate of Honesty, Economy, Retrenchment and Reform in public affairs; as the sworn foe of "Rings" and every description of dishonest combination—just as ready to expose their practices in the Republican as in the Democratic party, and even more so, because it holds that any party which will not cast out offenders of this description entitles itself to the confidence of the people—as an independent Republican journal, the advocate of the rights and interests of the people,—The Pittsburgh Commercial needs no new introduction to the reading public.

**It is a Progressive Paper.**

And keeps up in the march of improvement and the development of ideas. Thoroughly alive to everything that is valuable or interesting, it identifies itself at once and heartily with whatever is calculated to improve mankind and elevate the standard of intelligence and morality. As a Republican journal of the strictest sect, it deals with political questions with an earnest wish to get at the truth and place only good and capable men in office.

**It is a People's Paper,**

And relies on their support and good opinion rather than the favors of political leaders. Nor has it done so in vain. Its independent course—more especially in denouncing legislative corruption and exposing the practices of theves in office—has made it the favorite of the masses and the feared of dishonest aspirants and debauched party leaders. Of the reputation it has earned in this respect it is sincerely proud; and it wishes no different standing in the field of journalism in this regard than a discriminating public promptly accord to it. To prove faithful to their confidence and good opinion will be its constant endeavor.

**It is a Live Paper,**

And ranks with the leading journals which are thoroughly awake to all that is going on. Its News Department is always fresh and full. Its editorials are written with a purpose in view. Its Market Reports and Commercial News gatherings are meant to supply the most exacting demands of the business public.

**It is a Prosperous and Growing Paper.**

Having from the start gone ahead, outstripping older occupants of the field of journalism; and it has attained to a prosperity and come to exert an influence second to no paper in the State. That it has fairly won the rank of the first paper in Pa. is the verdict of newspaper readers in general.

**It is a Paper of Influence.**

It being read more generally than any other Pittsburgh paper, by the business, professional and thinking classes. It is always found where the latest news is sought, and as an independent paper prized,—in Banking Houses, Counting Rooms, and the Family Circle, where it is welcomed as a business and intellectual necessity, and where its influence is constant and increasing.

**Its past course is its best recommendation,**

And it is felt that there is no necessity for indulging in new professions or making fresh promises. It means, while adhering to its standard in politics and morals to improve as it progresses, and omit nothing that will add to its strength or increase its usefulness.

**The Next Year.**

The Commercial enters on another year strong and hopeful, and with a deliberate purpose consistent with what has been said above. And it does not hesitate to ask the co-operation of all who approve of that purpose. No hesitation is felt in saying that it desires this support in increasing its circulation and enlarging the sphere of its usefulness. The season is at hand when Congress and the Legislature will be in session, and stirring events at both the National and State Capitol will be transpiring. The measures of the splendid administration of Gen. Grant will soon be before the country—embracing questions of the deepest interest to every reader and tax payer. The State Legislature, too, will present matter of interest. Abroad the signs are animating; and at home in the field of politics, popular movements relating to education and religious questions, are appearing, of which no one should permit himself to be ignorant, and concerning which all that is essential to be known will be the aim of the Commercial to give.

**Terms.**

Daily paper, $10 per year; $5 for six months; $2 50 for three months.

**The Weekly Commercial**

Is a large 36 column newspaper, containing few advertisements. Its ample columns contain a complete compendium of the

*NEWS OF THE WEEK,*

the leading editorials from the Daily, and all the Foreign and Home Markets, carefully reported and corrected expressly for the weekly up to the date of each issue. It is emphatically

**A Family Newspaper.**

TERMS.—$2 00 per year, (invariably in advance.) In Clubs of twenty $1 50. Specimen copies sent free. Send for Catalogue containing list of Premiums. Address,

THE COMMERCIAL,
Pittsburgh, Penn'a.

**ORPHANS' COURT SALE.**—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Beaver county, the undersigned administrator of Sanford P. Cowdrick, deceased, late of the city and county of Philadelphia, State of Pennsylvania, will expose to sale by Public Vendue, at the Court House in the borough of Beaver, State aforesaid, on

*Monday, January 3d, 1870,*

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all the undivided one-fourth of that certain parcel or lot of ground situate in Ohio Tp.; Beaver County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning at a point 26 inches south of the north-east corner of the south abutment of the Little Beaver Bridge on or near the State line between the States of Ohio and Pennsylvania, thence down the west side of Little Beaver Creek the five following courses and distances, viz: South 65 degrees east 38 3-10ths perches; thence south 46 degrees east 20 perches; thence south 30 degrees east 34 perches; thence south 71 degrees east 33 perches to a post in a high bluff; thence north 65 degrees east 7 12-100ths perches into Little Beaver Creek; thence up said Creek the six following courses and distances, viz: north 6 degrees west 28 perches; north 56¼ degrees west 10 perches; north 75¼ degrees west 15 perches; north 62 degrees west 13 perches; north 25¾ degrees west 24 perches; north 49 degrees west 22 perches; north 75¾ degrees west 26 6-10ths perches to the State line aforesaid, and thence along said State line southwardly 5 12-100ths perches to the place of beginning; containing five acres and 26 perches. This is within the "oil territory," on Little Beaver Creek, and supposed to be good "oil land."

Terms: Cash in hand on confirmation of the sale by the Court. The purchaser to pay all expense of preparing and stamping the deed. For further information inquire of H. Hice, Beaver, Pa.

dec8:3w] JAMES GILL, Adm'r.

**ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In Partition.** By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Beaver county, the undersigned, administrator of John Hultz, deceased, and Trustee appointed by said Court to make sale of his real estate under proceedings in partition, will expose to sale by Public Vendue, on the premises, on

*Tuesday, January 4th, 1870,*

at 1 o'clock p. m., all that certain farm or tract of land (late the homestead of said deceased), situate about three miles and a half from the borough of Beaver; in Brighton township, Beaver county, Pa.—being the south part of tract No. 36, in M'Lain's district—bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone pile at the south east corner, thence south 86¼ degrees west 100 perches to a post on line of Morgan's land; thence along said Morgan's land north 3¼ degrees west 106 5-10ths perches to a post; thence by lands of Peter Reisinger north 86¼ degrees east 160 perches to a post on the east line of said tract No. 36; thence 3¼ degrees east 107 2-10ths perches to the place of beginning; containing 100 acres and 26 perches. About 80 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance well timbered. Land of good quality and well watered. Improvements—a good dwelling house, barn, and other out buildings, (being the homestead improvement of said deceased); also, a good tenant house, with necessary out buildings. Excellent orchards, etc.

Terms of sale: One-third of the purchase money in hand on confirmation of sale by the Court; one-third in one year from that date with interest from same time, and the remaining one-third at the death of the widow of the said deceased, the interest thereon to be paid to said widow. Deferred instalments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. The purchaser paying all expense of preparing deed, bond and mortgage, and stamping the same. For further information inquire of the undersigned at Beaver, Pa.

JOSEPH C. WILSON,
dec8:3w] Adm'r & Trustee.

# UNION HOUSE,

**A. BOYD ROOK, Proprietor.**

Successor to John B. Clark.

GOOD STABLING ATTACHED.

*BEAVER, PA.*

dec 8 till apr 1.

## NEW HOLIDAY BOOKS

AT THE

## Beaver Book Store.

Elegant Photograph Albums, Nice Pocket and Family Bibles, Gift and Sabbath School Books. All kinds of Stationery, Diaries and Hill's Almanacs, Blank and Copy Books, Toy Books for children, and School Books in general.

dec8 1m.

**ORPHANS' COURT SALE.**—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Beaver County, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of James K. Mitchell, dec'd., will expose to sale by public vendue on the premises, on

*Monday, January 3rd, 1870,*

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all that certain lot of ground numbered 154 in the general plan of lots in the borough of New Brighton, in said county, bounded west by Third street, North by Locust street, east by Bush alley, and south by lot No. 155, being 60 feet on Third street, and extending back 180 feet to Bush alley, on which is erected a two story brick house with 8 rooms, outbuildings, &c.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money in hand on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments from that date with interest. The deferred installments to be secured by bond and mortgage. The purchaser to pay all expenses of preparing the deed, bond and mortgage, and the stamping of the same. For further information inquire of the undersigned, Beaver, Pa.

JOSEPH C. WILSON,
dec8s. Administrator

**ELECTION NOTICE.**

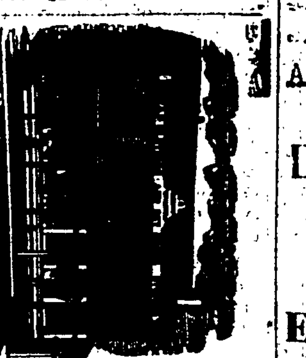
National Bank of Beaver Co., }
New Brighton Dec. 8, 1869. }

The Stockholders of the National Bank of Beaver county are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of nine (9) Directors for the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House in New Brighton on the second Tuesday (12th day) of January next, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock of said day. By order of the Board,

EDWARD HOOPS,
dec8td. Cashier.

**Notice** is hereby given that the Directors of the Poor of the County of Beaver will meet at the County Poor House on Friday Dec. 31st, 1869, at 12 o'clock, m., when and where they will appoint a Steward and Physician for the succeeding year. All applicants for said positions will please make their application in person at that time.

JOHN SLENTZ,
dec8tf. President of Board.



# SCHIFF & STEINFELD,

*NEW BRIGHTON.*

PRICE LIST OF

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Siberian Squirrel Cape and Muff, | $10.00 |
| Heavy Blankets per pair, | 3.00 |
| Heavy Coverlets, | 4.00 |
| 20 Spring Hoop Skirt, | 50 |
| Good Beaver Ladies Sacks, | 6.00 |
| Nice Styles in Shawls, | 1.00 |
| Ladies Merino Hose, | 15 |
| Good unbleached Muslin, | 9 |
| Good Bleached, | 10 |
| Checkered Flannels, | 30 |
| Ticking, | 10 |
| Canton Flannel, | 16 |

All kinds of Dry Goods and Notions at corresponding prices.

Every one admits who ever dealt with Schiff & Steinfeld that they can not be undersold in ready made Clothing, of which they keep the largest and best selected stock in Beaver county!

Merchant Tailoring is carried on in this house in a way that whoever patronizes this firm must be pleased in regard to prices and fit. They have the lowest price in plain figures marked on every piece of cloth or cassimere. They make up an overcoat, pants or vest, and they do not deviate from that under no circumstances.

They have the lowest price in plain figures on every piece of goods, at which rate they will make up a garment, and they do not deviate from this price under any circumstances.

Their Cutter, Mr. Sowyne, is regarded in New Brighton as the leading man in fashionable cutting, and there exists no doubt that he deserves this name, when you look at the elegantly fitting suits which are daily turned out by

SCHIFF & STEINFELD.

dec8tf.

AT

**JOS. HORNE & CO'S.**

**Fall and Winter Millinery Goods,**

Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Hats, Bonnets Velvets, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, White Goods, Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hoisery & Gloves,

**WOOLEN GOODS,**

Yarns, Worsted, Flannels, Corsets and Balmoral Skirts,

**UNDERWEAR,**

*FURNISHING GOODS,*

Hair Coils, Rolls and Switches,

AND NOTIONS,

Stock always complete and prices low.

**77 & 79 MARKET ST.,**

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

oct6tc.

**FLOUR.**

Bucher & Ryder's Best,

made at Massilon, Ohio, is now taking the lead.

# S. J. Cross & Co.,

ROCHESTER,

have it constantly for sale, wholesale and retail, at

# Lower Figures

than any other Flour of the same

**QUALITY**

sold in the county.

oct6tf.

# Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

**PRINTING,**

*MANNILLA,*

ROOFING, BAILING,

**Hardware, Glass, Straw.**

RAG AND CARPET

**PAPERS,**

**MANUFACTURED**

**AND SOLD AT**

**Wholesale & Retail by**

**Frazier, Metzger & Co.,**

**82 Third Avenue,**

PITTSBURGH.

☞ Rags taken in exchange. [sep29tf.

**SALESMEN.**—Wanted, a few reliable, energetic salesmen to sell by sample standard goods. Address H. H. RICHARDS & CO.,
nov10:6m. 413 Chestnut street, Phila., Pa.

**BEAVER COUNTY, SS:**—In the Orphans' Court in and for said county, before the Hon. Judges of said Court, in the matter of the Partition of the real estate of Margaret E. Aukeny, dec'd., the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

(SEAL)

To Henry Aukeny, petitioner, residing in Beaver county, Pa.; Alex. T. Aukeny, residing in the State of Oregon; Franklin Armstrong and Isabella Armstrong, residing in Mercer county, Pa.; John English, residing in the State of Oregon, aforesaid; Samuel English and Nathaniel English, residing in Beaver county, aforesaid, and all others interested, greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Hon. Judges of our said Orphans' Court, to be held for the county of Beaver, on the third Monday of March next, 1870, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of decedent at the valuation put upon it by an Inquest awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff to November Term, 1869, and found to contain as follows:

Lot No. 1 valued at $1400; Lot No. 56 valued at $150, and in case of non-acceptance to show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Hon. Alexander W. Acheson, President of our said Court, the 8th day of Nov. A. D. 1869. JOHN A. FRAZIER, Clerk.

JOHN S. LITTELL, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Nov. 24th, 1869. [dec1:3t.

**ORPHANS' COURT SALE.**

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Beaver county, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry on the premises, on the 27TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1869, at 2 o'clock P. M. all that certain lot of ground situated in the Borough of New Brighton, in said county, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lot of Samuel Musser, east by Broadway twenty-one feet, south by lot of Jacob Price, and on the west by Canal street twenty-one feet, being the south half of Lot No. 233 as marked in the general plan of said borough, on which is erected a two story frame dwelling house with basement kitchen, also a two story frame Store Room, with a room in the basement; being the property of the late John McLaughlin, dec'd.

Conditions of sale—one-third of purchase money to be paid in hand on the confirmation of the sale by the Court, and the balance in two equal annual installments, with interest from the date of said confirmation.

HAMILTON BANNON,
Adm'r. of John McLaughlin, dec'd.

dec1:3t.

**AGENTS WANTED, AGENTS WANTED,** $75 to $200 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine, improved and perfected; it will hem, fell, stich, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability, it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a Certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines.

For Circulars and Terms, apply or address,
H. CRAWFORD & CO.,
oct. 20,3m. 413 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Miscellaneous.

C. ARBUTHNOT, J. A. STEPHENSON, W. T. SHANNON.

**Arbuthnot, Shannon & Co.,**

WHOLESALE

# DRY GOODS

AND

# NOTIONS

AT

# EASTERN PRICES.

Sole Agents for

**FULLERTON'S BARRED FLANNELS,**

*Greenville Barred Flannels,*

***BLANKETS and YARNS,***

**No. 115 Wood Street,**

PITTSBURGH, PENN.

oc6:3m.

BEAVER

# DRUG STORE,

HUGO ANDRIESSEN,

***Druggist & Apothecary,***

**BEAVER, PENN.**

# DEALER IN

**PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**

PERFUMERY,
SOAPS, &
TOILET ARTICLES.

**PURE WINES AND LIQUORS,**

For Medical Purposes.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, &C., &C.

**GROCERIES,**

*CRUDE AND REFINED OILS,*

of the greatest variety, best quality and at the very lowest

**CASH PRICES.**

☞ Agents for Fahnestock, Haslett and Schwartz's Strictly Pure White Lead, the oldest and best brand in the market. ☜

oct6.1y.

**WALL PAPER.**

# WALL PAPER.

**WALL PAPER.**

The largest and cheapest stock of Wall Paper in Beaver County.

BOOKS,
BOOKS,
BOOKS.

A large assortment of Miscellaneous, School and Religious Books, constantly on hand at Publishers' Prices.

**Gift Books Suitable for the Holidays,**

ON HAND.

STATIONERY,
STATIONERY,
STATIONERY.

An extensive variety of Paper, Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink and Ink Stands, &c., &c.

We are the exclusive Agent for the celebrated

**Foley's Gold Pen,**

for this County; those seeking a good Gold Pen, would do well to see them before purchasing.

We are the Agent for this County for Krider's Photograph Marriage Certificate. The attention of Clergymen is respectfully called to this, as we can sell them at the same discount as they would get from the Publisher. Atwaters School Government for sale at Publishers' prices.

We have constantly on hand Floor Oil Cloth in large variety.

WINDOW SHADES,
WINDOW OIL CLOTH,
RUSTIC & PAPER SHADES.

—ALSO—

on hand Toys and Variety Goods suitable for the Holidays.

**J. F. PRICE,**

Dec21 Broadway, New Brighton

# CARPETS

**AND OIL CLOTHS**

NEW GOODS.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

WHITE, CHECK

AND

FANCY MATTINGS,

FOR SUMMER WEAR NOW OPEN.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

NEW BRUSSELS

**TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,**

THREE PLY CARPETS & INGRAINS

to fill our stock since the close of the heavy Spring Trade.

**Oliver McClintock and Co.**

23 FIFTH AVE.,

*PITTSBURGH, PA.*

jun 30 69 1m.

# Great Distribution

**By the Metropolitan Gift Co.,**

**CASH GIFTS TO THE AM'T. of $500,000.**

*Every Ticket Draws a Prize!*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 Cash gifts each $20,000 | | | 40 cash gifts each | | $1,000 |
| 10 do do | 10,000 | | 200 do do | | 500 |
| 20 do do | 5,000 | | 300 do do | | 100 |
| 50 Elegant Rosewood Pianos, | | | each $300 to | | $700 |
| 75 do do Melodeons | | | do 75 to | | 100 |
| 350 Sewing Machines | | | do 60 to | | 175 |
| 500 Gold Watches | | | do 75 to | | 300 |
| Cash Prizes, Silverware, &c. valued at | | | | | $100,000 |

A chance to draw any of the above prizes for 25 cents. Tickets describing Prizes are *sealed* in envelopes, and well mixed. On receipt of 25c. a *sealed ticket* is drawn without choice and sent by mail to any address. The prize named upon it will be delivered to the ticket holder on payment of *One Dollar*. Prizes are immediately sent to any address by express or return mail.

You will know what your prize is before you pay for it. *Any Prize exchanged for another of same value.* No blanks. Our patrons can depend on fair dealing.

References:—We select the following from many who have lately drawn Valuable Prizes and kindly permitted us to publish them. Andrew J. Burns, Chicago, $10,000; Miss Clara S. Walker, Baltimore, Piano $800; James M. Mathews, Detroit, $5,000; John T. Andrews, Savannah, $5,000; Miss Agnes Simmons, Charleston, Piano, $600. We publish no names without permission.

Opinions of the Press:—The firm is reliable and deserve their success.—*Weekly Tribune*, May 8. We know them to be a fair dealing firm.—*N. Y. Herald*, May 28. A friend of ours drew a $500 prize which was promptly received.—*Daily News*, June 3d.

Send for circular. Liberal inducements to Agents Satisfaction guaranteed. Every package of Sealed Envelopes contains one cash gift. Six Tickets for $1; 13 for $2; 35 for $5; 110 for $15. All letters should be addressed to

**HARPER, WILSON & CO.,**
oct27;3m] **195 Broadway, New York.**

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**—Letters Testamentary having been issued to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret Bayne, deceased, late of Hopewell township, Beaver county, Pa., therefore all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and those having claims against said estate will present them, duly authenticated for settlement, to me in Hopewell township. ROB'T. W SCOTT, Ex'r.

nov10:6w

## Medicinal.

**1854 SEWARD'S COUGH CURE**

A Safe and Speedy Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Don't neglect a severe Cough, or throw away money on a worthless medicine.

**PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE**

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all Druggists.

je30:1y

## Ayer's

# Hair Vigor,

**For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.**



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

**HAIR DRESSING,**

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

**Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,**

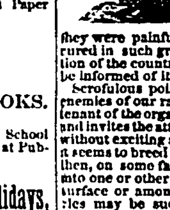
Practical and Analytical Chemists,

**LOWELL, MASS.**

**PRICE $1.00.**

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

**FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.**



The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or uses.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions or visible forms of *Scrofulous disease*. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia*, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

*Syphilis* or *Venereal* and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites, Uterine Ulcerations*, and *Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute Directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout*, when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation of the Liver*, and *Jaundice*, when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless*, and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

*PREPARED BY*

**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**

*Practical and Analytical Chemists.*

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

mar17:1y.

**SEWARD & BENTLEY'S ALISMA FOR THE HAIR**

Restores gray and faded Hair to its Original Color, removes Dandruff,

**CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE SCALP,**

Prevents Baldness, and makes the hair grow Soft, Glossy and Luxuriant.

**$1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Each Bottle in a Neat Paper Box.**

Prepared by SEWARD, BENTLEY & CHENEY, Druggists, Buffalo, N.Y. Sold by all druggists.

**NOTICE—LIME.**

To builders, masons, bricklayers and plasterers, get your lime at the

**MONITOR LIME KILNS,**

Vanport, and save time and money. It is the very best Lime, as it is stronger and will make more mortar, and there is no waste to it. We burn none but the best stone and it is burned just right; the coal is not mixed with the stone to burn, so that there is no ashes or cinder in it.

Bricklayers need not sift it or run it off to make mortar, which will save a good deal of time.

You can always get it fresh—red hot if you want it—and in

# LARGE LUMPS.

Refer to all who have used it. Some parties interested in other kilns speak against it and try to sell an inferior article at the same price. Call and see it, or try some.

Lime delivered promptly to order at

# Reasonable Rates

by railroad, river or wagons. Send orders to the Mulvanon Lime Kilns, or to

**W. J. DUNN,**
may 6-6m **Beaver Post Office**

**For Sale.**—The Steam Mill, Distillery, Oil Wells, Engines and other property belonging to the Smith's Ferry & Little Beaver Petroleum Co., on Dry Run, at Smith's Ferry, Beaver county Pa. For particulars apply to either of the following Committee.

JOHN BIGGER, Smith's Ferry.
LEVI BRENNAMAN, Pittsburgh,
JAS. DARRAGH, } Bridgewater, Pa.
A. C. HURST, }
sep29;4t.

**Executor's Sale.**—The undersigned executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Young, dec'd, will sell at public sale on the premises, situate in the town of Rochester, Beaver Co., Pa., on FRIDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1869, the following property, to wit: Being about one and one-fourth acres of land, situated in Rochester, aforesaid, upon which is erected a GOOD FRAME DWELLING HOUSE of 5 rooms and cellar, a good stable and other outbuildings, some 1,200 grape vines, 75 fruit trees, and several different varieties of small fruit, all bearing, upon said premises. The house and the entire improvements are in good condition, and under a good fence, and situated within four minutes walk of the railroad depot.

This property commands a splendid view of some eight or ten miles of the Ohio river, and of all the towns and surrounding country. The sale will take place at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day. Terms easy and made known on day of sale.

PETER YOUNG, Executor.
John B. Young, Legatee. [nov24;4t.

[Concluded From First Page.]

world seemed to spin round and round, and I didn't know any more till I heard Dan Cross say, 'He's all right now, boys,' and so I am all right.'

'And it was Margie and all of them you heard singing,' said laughing crying July, looking up at Margie with a face of half adoration, 'But I reckon the angels don't sing any sweeter than she does,' added July, softly.

'Anyhow, it was the singing that saved my life,' said Jim, with a tremble in his rough voice; 'I was falling asleep in the snow when I heard it, and when a man falls asleep *there*, it is apt to be a long sleep—a long sleep little July.' And Jim stroked the child's hair, and gazed into the fire, while July bent forward and timidly touched Margie's hand with a touch that was a blessing.

'There ain't only angels in heaven, I reckon there's some of 'em on the earth, too,' said Dan Cross, nodding sagely, and pointing his speech with so direct a look at Margie, that she and every one else laughed outright, But no one contradicted Mr. Cross, for somehow the girl's sweet ways and pleasant temper, and patience and gentleness had won every heart there.

Orphan Margie, who was so lonely this morning, had warm friends now. As she lay down at last to sleep, on the bed of cushions and shawls; and and piles of clean hay, which had been spread for the girls in one room of the cabin, she thanked Heaven for the friends she had found, and for a happy Christmas eve. And the last sound she heard was Emmie saying, in a sleepy voice: 'How funny things are! I know you so well now, Margie, that I can hardly beleive that I never saw or spoke to you in my life till Mr. Winston said this morning, 'Miss Emmie, will you carry a cup of coffee for me to that little girl over there? She has such a sweet tired face, she looks like a "snow maiden," and if I go near her I shall expect to see her vanish away in a wreath of snow.'

And Margie's dreams were none the less fair and pleasant for hearing it.

There was a merry breakfast in the morning, and a safe and pleasant journey to Clifton, in the stage which the indefatigable Mr. Cross had mounted on runners, and a joyful welcome from Col. Elliott, his handsome stately wife, pretty Sue, the bride elect, and a host of rosy cheeked little brothers and sisters. Sue was an older edition of Emmie. A little taller, a little graver, but just as pretty and warm-hearted. They would not let Margie speak of going to——ville. Emmie and Alice hung around her and entreated, and Sue urged her to stay, and finally Mrs. Elliott put an end to the controversy, by sending off an express to inform Mrs. Delaney that her niece was at Clifton, but she would not be given up till after the wedding, when Mrs. Delaney, who was expected to be present, might carry her home with her.

So Margie was one of the wedding guests, and not only that, but one of the bridemaids having been prevented from coming, Margie was seized upon to fill her place. Her plea that she had no white dress was laughed at—a vapory "tulle" of Sue's was taken in a little here and there, and found to fit her admirably, and Emmie clapped her hands with delight, as she saw how lovely the little 'snow maiden' looked with her white robes and a silver arrow in her curls.

When the wedding ceremony was over, Mrs. Delancey raised her eye glass, and said graciously, 'Mrs. Elliott, may I ask the name of the bridemaid with the remarkably beautiful hair and complexion—the young lady next your daughter Alice?' and Mrs. Elliott, who had learned—no one knows how, but *she* knew everything—Mrs. Delancey's intentions with regard to her orphan niece, answered by leading the young lady forward and smilingly introducing her as 'Your niece, Miss Margaret Hepburn, Mrs. Delancey.'

Mrs. Delancey was a little taken aback, and she resolved in a moment as she kissed 'Margaret' with much show of affection, she was thinking deeply. She continued with the same train of thought afterwards, when she watched Margie attracting the admiration of the whole room—which was in fact the whole *county*, for the sleighing was fine, the moon brilliant, and Col. Elliott's house a proverbially delightful place. She listened to Margie's exquisite voice, her sweet, graceful manners, and came to a conclusion. Here was a beauty of the first order—a girl whose face alone was an ample fortune.

She was not to be kept in the background, hid away in the dingy schoolroom, but must be 'brought out' with all the increased lustre that a beautiful setting could give to a diamond of the first water. She must add to the family grandeur by making a brilliant match, and Mrs. Delancey's heart beat high when she saw that already the first 'catch' in the room, John Winston, wealthy, distinguished, accomplished, and handsome, was bestowing the most devoted attentions upon her beautiful niece.

So the Fates—not always cruel—willed that Margie's Christmas holidays should be a dream of splendor and gayety—of lovely new dresses of parties without number, and admiration without end, till Margie's little head would have been turned if all these things had not charmed her less than the light in one pair of dark eyes, and the low tones of a voice that was dearer than all the world besides.

That was a gay winter in ——ville, and the next summer was fully as pleasant and eventful.

'Have you heard the news, Jim?' asked Mr. Cross, drawing up his team before the smithy, one sunny morning in June.

'What is it?' asked the blacksmith wiping his brow.

"Well, one wedding makes many, they say. Here's young Mr. Elliott going to marry that pretty Miss Addy Brent, fine girl after all, but just a little hysted. And Miss Margie Hepburn, the blessedest little critter that ever stepped, is going to marry John Winston. Its a good match, too, and I don't know any other man I'd say that much for."

'Well I must say I kind of 'spicioned that,' said Jim, smiling, 'when they came riding by here together last week, and my July gave Miss Margie them wild roses that growed down in the ravine where I fell that night. Pretty pink things they are, about the color of her cheeks, as July says."

'Well, I must say you are a long time 'spicioning it,' said Mr. Cross drily. 'It's been in my mind ever since that same night. I have always heard that everything was for the best, and I s'pose the use of the thunderest snow storm I ever saw was to bring them two people together that might not ever have seen one 'nother without it. But I don't keer about having a hand in matchmakin' of that sort every winter," and Mr. Cross touched up the leader and disappeared in a cloud of dust.—*Lady's Book for December.*

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—Collector Grinnell, District Attorney Pierrepont, the Supervisor, and the naval officers of the Port, held a private conference at the New York Custom House on Saturday last, in reference to the recent frauds, and to fix upon a time and method in which to institute proceedings against the defaulting parties. It was decided there should be no secret compromises.

Mrs. Margaret Perry, and her daughter Lida, of Carrollton, Ill., have been held in five thousand dollars bail each, on a charge of infanticide, in the murder of an illegitimate child of the latter. Mrs. Perry is a daughter of the late Governor Carlin of that State, and Lida a grand daughter. She is possessed of much beauty, and always up to this occurrence, maintained an excellent character.

*For the Argus.*

## FROM A DIARY.

About one hundred miles west of Fort Craig on the Rio del Norte is a high range of mountains, called the Jicarilla range—a spur of the Rocky Mountains—that runs from north west to south east; nearly the whole range is destitute of growths of any kind; its sides are cut up into many chasms, small valleys, deep gloomy canons, and high rocky ridges. The highest peak of the range is called Cook's peak, a rough, irregular mass of rocks that stretches toward the clouds as though longing to overtopple them, it forms a well known land mark that can be seen for miles away, and often serves as a guide to those traveling over the plains who have no distinct road to guide them.

The road, formerly known as the Southern mail route, crosses the range near the base of Cook's peak, by means of a winding and torturous canon; at the eastern extremity of the canon is located a military post called Fort Cumming's, at which is stationed two or three companies of United States troops to act as escort for trains and parties going through the pass, and to guard a spring of water which rises near the post from the depredations of the Indians, this being the only water found between the Rio Miembres and the Rio Grande a distance of one hundred and fifty miles.

This pass has for years been a dangerous one for small parties to travel through on account of the hostility of a tribe of Indians that infest this region of country, and have their home in this mountain range. The tribe is known by the name of Jicarillas, is strong in numbers, and is a branch of the great Apache nation; and under the leadership of their chief, called Magnus Colorado, have proved themselves a scourge to the white man. Chief Magnus Colorado—which in Spanish means Great Red Chief—was an Indian of almost gigantic stature, being some six feet six inches in height and of large and powerful frame. His enmity to the white race was severe, and his name is coupled with the perpetration of deeds fit only for a fiend to commit; yet those who had occasion to feel his prowess say that he was not devoid of a species of savage courage; that he led his men into battle and and exposed himself to the enemy's fire with a courage that seemed foreign to the Indian nature, and always seemed to escape with impunity the bullets of his foes.

But fate it seems had marked out his death at the hands of his hated white foes. During a lull of hostilities the officers commanding at old Fort West managed by some sort of Indian diplomacy to induce Magnus to pay old Fort West a visit, and while there he unfortunately for himself made the acquaintance of old King Alchohol to such a degree that he became boisterous, and afflicted with a mania to raise somebody's hair; but was deprived of that playful privilege by being incarcerated in the guard house, which at that time consisted of a small wedge tent open at one end. The chief, it seems, was too drunk to know what a slight upon his Indian dignity this was, the whisky he had imbibed seemed to render him perfectly oblivious on that score. His guards had strict orders, so the story goes, to shoot him down if he attempted to escape, and as the drunken fit wore off he attempted to leave the tent and was instantly shot down. But a soldier who was present when the affair took place evers it was in this wise: The two soldiers on guard over the prisoner conspired to take his life in revenge for the loss of some comrades who had fallen victims of some of the chief's ambuscades. The chief, as the soldier tells it, was sitting on the back portion of the tent, leaning against the canvass. At a preconcerted signal one of the men stepped to that portion of the tent and thrust his bayonet through the canvass and into the Indian's back. The wound, though slight, enraged Magnus, who, sounding his well known war cry, sprang forth from the tent only to meet his death at the hands of the guard posted in front, and so died the scorge of Southern New Mexico.

Magnus Colorado left two sons, who inherited his authority equally over the tribe, the youngest was friendly to the whites and desired to be at peace with them; he seemed to be aware that continued hostility to the white race would inevitably cause the total extinction of his tribe at no distant day; but his elder brother would not listen to such a word as peace with the slayers of his father, he was determined to fight them to the bitter end, and so far has done so, and is no doubt at the present time taking an active part in the Indian war of the south-west.

The mountain pass at Cook's Peak has been the scene of many a bloody affair, and scattered throughout the canon are the bleaching bones of Indians and white men "That unburied lay, a prey to ravening dogs and carrion birds," who had fallen in the strife, and whose remains were not permitted to be interred by friendly hands. Those who fell and received the honor of being covered with piles of loose rocks were not allowed to remain so, for the wolves resurrected them and devoured the flesh from the bones. Several small parties of miners were known to attempt the pass without waiting for the escort of cavalry that is usually furnished on such occasions, and were never heard from afterwards, and was, therefore, supposed to have perished in the attempt.

At one time when the California mail was carried over this route the stage coach arrived at Fort Cumming's from the Rio Grande with a full cargo of passengers and several mounted men, Mexicans on a journey westward keeping company with the stage, knowing that the larger the number the less liable they were to be attacked. After recuperating at the Fort the stage, with its load of human freight and attending horsemen, all well armed, as is generally the case with travelers in that country, entered the pass and disappeared from the sight of those who watched their departure forever. That was the last seen of the party. Some weeks after their disappearance a scouting party of soldiers was dispatched in search of the missing men, with only partial success; at the western end of the pass and near the road they found the remains of nearly one half of the lost ones in a state of discomposition that would hardly admit of their recognition. But what had become of the balance of the party remained a mystery until a short time previous to the death of Magnus Colorado, at Fort West. While there the chief being in a communicative mood, something rather unusual for an Indian, probably induced by several draughts of fire water, he told enough to lift the veil of mystery that had heretofore hung around the fate of the stage coach party.

It seems that the coach, and those with it, had passed safely over the mountains without seeing or hearing aught that would lead them to expect an attack from the Indians, but knowing their cunning foe too well they were not thrown off their guard by the quiet aspect of affairs, but as it was all their vigilance was fruitless; relentless fate had determined that their destiny would overtake them here, and that they should die in these desert wilds, far from home and kindreds; there was no ministering hands of friends to soothe their last hours of pain, as their spirits fled from this earth into the limitless hereafter, instead, they died bathed in gory shrouds, without even the poor privilege of being covered with their mother earth. They had emerged from the western extremity of the pass when they were greeted with a shower of deadly missiles, followed by the unearthly yells of their red foes; every little mound and cactus bush in the vicinity seemed to give up an Indian, who with horrible screeches rushed towards the coach, as though with their superior numbers and the advantage of the suddenness of the attack they counted on wiping out their victims without ceremony. But they had to contend with men trained in the severe school of Frontier life, and to the most of them an Indian skirmish was no new thing. At the first sound of attack the coach vomited its load upon the ground and those on horseback alighted, and as the savages almost touched the wheels a circle of flame from the white men's rifles struck them full in the breasts, hurling them back to their cover with the loss of many braves. This temporary respite gained the coach was driven rapidly from the road to an elevated position which was covered with loose rocks, which the party rapidly piled in front of them, forming a temporary breastwork; the mules that drew the coach wese unhitched and fastened to the wheels to prevent them running away. The horses of those that had been riding had broken loose and escaped from their owners during the first onset of the savages; but during all this time a straggling fire had been kept up by both sides, and a number of the whites had received wounds, but they did not pay any attention to them. They worked with all the energy of despair to throw up the breastwork of stones to enable them to keep at bay the horde of blood hounds baying for their lives that closed and circled around their position like a thunder cloud ready to burst upon them.

During the rest of that day, which must have been dreadful to the brave whites, the savages, under their renowned chief Magnus Colorado, made repeated charges upon the white's position, but without success. The desperate courage of the besieged was more than a match for Magnus and his wild followers, though in overwhelming numbers; but those with which they contended well knew the desperate strait in which they were placed, that they fought for their lives, the thoughts of which seemed to lend to each man the strength of the giants of old.

All that night the little band was on the watch, there was no sleep for them. The Indians seemed to know that the fate of the besieged was only a question of time, and did not attack during the night. Some of the whites had fallen during the day, and were the siege to continue without relief for another day they must suffer from thirst; they had no water, and the nearest was only to be had on the eastern side of the mountain at Fort Cummings.

What must have been the feelings that filled the breasts of that gallant band during the long dreary hours must be beyond the power of man to portray. When the night had passed away and daylight appeared no sign of relief could be seen by the longing eyes of the besieged. The Indians did not renew the attack of the previous day, but, kept under cover, occasionally sending a shot at the besieged. As the day wore on and the hot rays of the sun of that latitude began to pour down the white men must have suffered greatly. About the middle of the afternoon they divided into two squads, one remaining in the intrenchments and the other in close order left the position and re-entered the canon, it was supposed with the intention of cutting their way through to Fort Cummings. Why they thus divided their number, and by so doing gave the Indians the very opportunity they could have wished for, and why they did not abandon the coach and all go together, or all stay together, must forever remain a mystery.

The party entering the canon were allowed to proceed far enough by the Indians to separate them from those left behind beyond the hope of return, and then burst upon the band with irresistable force and slew them to a man. This was the party, the remains of which was discovered by the scouting detachment sent to hunt the missing stage.

Elated with their success the savages returned to the attack of the party left behind with the stage. The strife was short and fierce. The whites nerved with the energy of despair sold their lives dearly. They all died, and sank to rest as the brave should do, with their face to the foe. The fierce Magnus, in speaking of his victims, said the white men were great braves and fought well, and wished that all his race were like them in courage; were it so he would have no fears of the white race displacing the Indian of his birth right.

GALEN.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 1, 1869.

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—Out in Omaha a German alleges that he was kept locked up in a hotel for two weeks without his consent, had a physician wait upon him and treat him for lunacy, and a bill run up against him for board and attendance amounting to the entire sum of money in his possession, $3,000. He believes he was drugged and kept in durance for the purpose of depriving him of his money. The police were investigating the affair.

## THE GATE KEEPER'S DAUGHTER.

### King Victor Emanuel's Recent Morganatic Marriage—A Royal Romance.

The indiscretion of a French journal, in announcing the morganatic marriage of the King of Italy upon what he believed would be his nuptial and mortuary couch, revives the scandal and the romance of Victor Emanuel's private life, which was well known in Europe, but of which few in America were cognizant. The lady whom the penitent monarch so tardily made "an honest woman," but whom he did not make the Queen of Italy, is no other than she who, when she first met Victor Emanuel, was the pretty daughter of a gate keeper in Sardinia.

He was then but a prince, but not a sovereign. The difference of station between the two was then deemed far too great to be bridged over by a marriage. Nevertheless, and ere long she became his wife in something of the same fashion as that described in the recent divorce case of Bissel vs. Bissel,—no priest blessing the Union, and both parties probably cursing the cruel fate that compelled them to sin or else be miserable.

It is said that when Victor Emanuel was told that he must marry the daughter of the Arch Duke of Austria, he insisted that it should be understood that his connection with the gate keeper's daughter, who in the interim had been provided with every facility for the improvement of her education should not be broken off; and that this arrangement was consented to by all parties concerned. If this be true, it can easily be imagined that the wife was not much more contented than the mistress, and that in neither of Victor Emanuel's homes was there perfect peace. However, that is the fortune to which men other than princes are subject.

"Peace, sometimes wandering, lays her head
On regal couch, in captive's den:
But nowhere finds she rest with men,
Save only with the dead."

And there is reason to believe that, notwithrtanding Victor Emanuel's reputation for indiscriminate gallantry, he remained faithful in heart to his first love, and that in the society of his peasant mistress, whose influence never abated, he enjoyed all the happiness which one in his peculiar situation could expect. Five children were the fruit of his marriage, and seven others were born to him by his mistress. When, after a few years, his Queen died, it was in the power of the King to at least make the partial reparation which he now has done. But it seems it was not until he was brought face to face with death that he consented to do so; and the fact that the announcement of his morganatic marriage was coupled with the report that his abdication is about to follow, indicates most probably, that the anger of his legitimate children has been aroused by what they may consider an insult to the memory of their dead mother, and that they have enlisted on their side sufficient popular sympathy to make the situation of their father a very unpleasant one. A morganatic marriage is one in which it is stipulated that the wife and her children shall not enjoy the rank nor inherit the possessions of the husband; but Prince Humburt who, perhaps, was disappointed by the failure to die the other day, may not unreasonably object to being compelled to recognize the children of a gate keeper's daughter as his brothers and sisters.

### Population of the Globe.

There are on the globe, 1,288,000,000 of souls, of which
360,000,000 are of the Caucasian race.
552,000,000 are of the Mongol race.
190,000,000 are of the Ethiopian race.
176,000,000 are of the Malay race.
100,000,000 are of the Indo-American race.

There are 3,912 languages spoken, and 1,000 different religions.

The yearly mortality of the globe is 333,333,333 persons. This is at the rate of 91,554 per day, 3,730 per hour, 62 per minute. So each pulsation of the heart marks the decease of some human creature.

The average of human life is 33 years

One-fourth of the population dies at or before the age of seven years.

One-half at or before 17 years.

Among 10,000 persons one arrives at the age of 100 years, one in 500 attain the age of 90, and one in 100 lives to the age of 60.

Married men live longer than single ones.

In 1,000 persons, 95 marry; and more marriages occur in June and December than in any other months of the year.

One-eighth of the whole population is military.

Professions exercise a great influence on longevity. In 1,000 individuals who arrive at the age of 70 years 42 are priests, orators or public speakers; 40 are agriculturists, 33 are workmen, 32 are soldiers or military employees, 29 advocates or engineers, 27 professors, and 24 doctors.

Those who devote their lives to the prolongation of that of others die the soonest.

There are 336,000,000 Christians.
There are 5,000,000 Israelites.
There are 60,000,000 Asiatic religionists.
There are 190,000,000 Mohammedans.
There are 300,000,000 Pagans.
In the Christian churches;—
170,000,000 profess the Roman Catholic faith.
75,000,000 profess the Greek faith.
80,000,000 profess the Protestant.

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—The sister of Father Hyacinthe has also left the Convent of the Carmelites and abandoned the veil. The following are the circumstances: About a month previous to the famous manifest, when everybody was commenting on the scandalous fact of a Carmelite nun being found driven to insanity in a prison of the Convent, Father Hyacinthe hastened to the convent where his sister was immured and demanded her dismissal in the name of the law, not wishing her to be a member of an order in the bosom of which such outrages were being perpetrated.

—It is learned that an arrangement has been entered into in New York, with gentlemen of the highest financial standing, for funds with which to complete the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad to the West. The papers have been signed, sealed and delivered. Every arrangement will soon be made to construct this great national thoroughfare.

—The Commissioners of Cambria county have awarded the contract for building the new jail to Mr. Wm. Callum, for $73,000. The contractor is required to complete it in two years.

—Steamers are building in England adapted to the navigation of the Suez Canal, in which it is proposed to bring large cargoes of cotton from India to Liverpool in thirty days, at a low rate of freight.

—Promontory has been thoroughly renovated of all thieves, gamblers and confidence men by a vigilance committee, and passengers now pass east and west over the Pacific railroad without being robbed.

—In a case in New York it has been decided that the delivery of a letter to the authorized agent of the person to whom it is addressed terminates the connection of the post office with it, and the subsequent embezzlement by such agent is not an offence against the United States, but can only be taken cognizance of in the State Courts.

—Judge Wilkins, of the United States District Court, announced, in discharging the Grand Jury at Detroit on Friday of week before last, that it was probably the last time he should ever address a Grand Jury of that Court, as it was his purpose to avail himself of the provisions of the Act of Congress permitting aged Judges to retire from the bench on full pay.

TEASING BOYS.—How to keep the rising generation of boys under a wholesome discipline, is a question which is just now taxing the wits of parents and teachers. The boy of the period certainly has a license and a liberty of action which his father never had. He runs in the street, chooses his own associates, worries his sisters, plays truant, harasses his teachers, and indulges in manly dissipations and vices on the sly, and yet his back and the calves of his legs are innocent of the birch. He has an accumulated store of back rations which he has never drawn and often deserves.—His father controls him but little, his mother indulges him, and the teacher reaps the benefit of his bad temper, ill-manners and spoilt tantrums. So young hopeful progresses. Some day he will behave outrageously, then will come the question, who is to punish him? If the teacher does, never so mildly—and altho' the boy deserves more than he gets—the young hypocrite runs home whining and whimpering about having been 'beaten,' and 'blubbers' to his mother about his undeserved punishment. Then comes a scene between parent and teacher, and all about this little reprobate who has not, probably, got half he deserves. The question is, what's to be done? Why this: When a boy does anything mean, false, dirty, let him be thrashed soundly in presence of the whole school, or dismissed. We shall have all the better generation of men in forty years if the rod, instead of being put away to rust, is taken down and used wisely and efficiently.

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THE duties of husbands are thus laid down in a discourse by Rev. Dr. Wm. Aikman: The first duty of husbands is to sympathize with their wives in their cares and labors. Men are apt to forget, in the perplexities and annoyances of business, that home cares are also annoying and trying the patience, endurance and strength of their wives. They come home expecting sympathy and attention, but are too apt to have none to give. A single kindly word or look that tells his thought of her and her troubles, would lift half the weight of care from her heart. Secondly, husbands should make confidents of their wives, consulting them on their business plans and prospects, and especially in their difficulties and embarrassments, a woman's intuition is often better than all his wisdom and shrewdness, and her ready sympathy and interest is a powerful aid to his efforts for their mutual welfare.—*Thirdly*, men should show their love for their wives in constant attentions, in their manner of treating them, and in the thousand and one trifling offices of affection which may be hardly noticeable but which makes all the difference between a life of sad and undefiled longing, and cheery, happy existence. Above all, men should be charry of treating their wives with rudeness and incivility, as if they were the only persons not entitled to their consideration and respect. They should think of their sensitive feelings and their need of sympathy, and "never let the fire of love go out or cease to show that the flame is burning with unabated furvor."

IN Arnsbury, Mass., George F. Goodsoe and Charles H. Lowell, some time since exchanged wives, with the consent of all parties, Mrs. Lowell becoming, by formal marriage, the wife of Mr. Goodsoe, and Mrs. Goodsoe the wife of Mr. Lowell. The two couples lived together under the now deal for some time before any one interfered with them; and as can be ascertained, satisfactorily and pleasantly; but people in that part of the country are somewhat prejudiced against these little arrangements, and somehow the case got before the Grand Jury. The parties were charged with poligamy, and last week the cases came before the Superior Court at Lawrence. Mr. Lowell plead guilty, and the others—who are on bail—not guilty. By consent of counsel the jury, by direction of Court, brought in a *pro forma* verdict of guilty, the facts in the case—all that the jury could try—being admitted. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court on points of law.

## NEWS SUMMARY.

—The Democratic convention of Boston, on Wednesday last, nominated Geo. A. Baldwin for Mayor.

—The Missouri River, Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad was opened for business on Monday of this week.

—Sheriff Steinbonger was shot dead on Saturday night last at New Iberia, La., by a negro, who was subsequently caught and hung by citizens.

—George C. Heinsahn, an absconding Louisville alderman, forged notes and otherwise victimized his friends to the amount of nearly forty thousand dollars.

—Robert Rowland Bleaksmelt suicided Saturday night by cutting his throat from ear to ear. Cause—intoxication and spiritualism. He leaves a wife and three children.

—Early on Wednesday morning last, the German Reform Church of Newark, was entered by burglars and the Communion Service carried off. Daniel Tang and Geo. Prider were arrested and the property recovered.

—The building occupied by the Bank Note Printing Company of Ottowa, Canada, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. Some of the most valuable presses and the office furniture were saved.

—Latest accounts from Abion county, Tenn., represent all quiet. Two of the negroes thought to have been killed by the mob at Jones,' escaped by falling when others were shot. They are now in the Troy Jail for safety from the mob, Mr. Jones is still in Memphis.

—The New Orleans sugar fraud cases were disposed of last week before the U. S. Court. A verdict for the Government was rendered and the sugar, amounting to 209 hhds, and valued at $45,000, was condemned. It was the cargo of the schooner C. H. Kennedy, which arrived during Perry Fuller's administration, and was 24,000 lbs under weight.

—The Vermont Legislature has passed a bill holding liquor dealers responsible for the damage to persons or property done by those obtaining liquors of them.

—It is reported that the murderer of Mr. Charles Rogers—the two months wonder of a year ago,—has returned to New York, and detectives are again trying to ferret him out.

—A new coffin manufactory was opened at Williamsburg, N. Y., a short time since, by a grand festival. Eight hundred were present, whom the proprietor hopes will become patrons.

—One of the coldest nights of week before last, a young widow was found praying and crying at the grave of her husband, and nearly perished from cold. She could be removed only by force.

—The managers of the Pacific Railroad are preparing fuel and provision cars to run with every train during the winter, so that if a train gets snowed in, the passengers will neither freeze nor starve.

—An Indiana correspondent deserves a niche in the Temple of Frme by the side of the 'Great American Condensor.' In speaking of a recent case of lynching he says: "We arrived on the ground about 6 o'clock in the morning and found Billy Stark hanging to the limb of a beech tree. At 9 o'clock, we cut him down.

—A woman in Wisconsin, after having maried and buried her second husband, is an applicant for a divorce in order to marry a third, she having just learned that her first husband—who was reported murdered in California eleven years ago—is still in the flesh and living with a second wife in San Francisco.


*Miscellaneous.*

# B. S. RANGER,

*Bridge Street,*

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

## DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans, Cassimeres and Sattinets, White Woollen blankets, White and Colored and Barred Flannels, Merinos, Delaines, Plaids, Ginghams, Cobergs, Lawns, Water Proofs, Chinchilla, Cloths, Woollen Shawls

Brown and Black Muslins, Drillings, Tickings, Prints, Canton Flannels, Joconets, Table Linen, Irish Linen, Crash, Counterpanes, Hosiery, Gloves & Mits.

## Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

## Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3, and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.

CARBON OIL,

## Linseed Oil & White Lead.

## Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

## Rifle Powder and Shot,

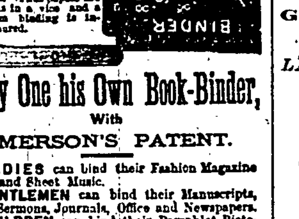
**Blasting Powder and Fuse.**

**Flour Feed & Queensware.**

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage. B. S. RANGER.

dec30'68:1y.—jy1chgd.




## Every One his Own Book-Binder,

With

EMERSON'S PATENT.

**LADIES** can bind their Fashion Magazine Papers and Sheet Music.

**GENTLEMEN** can bind their Manuscripts, Briefs, Sermons, Journals, Office and Newspapers.

**CHILDREN** can bind their Pamphlet Pictorials and Sunday School Papers, &c., &c., as neatly and substantially as if done at the regular Book-Binders, and at about one-half the usual cost.

A complete and desirable article—everybody needs it.

For sale by Martin S. Lyon [General agent for H. H. Richards & Co., manufacturers, Philadelphia, Pa.,] at wholesale and retail. Call and examine, or address for particulars MARTIN S. LYON, Beaver, Pa.

☞ A sample of this Binder—size of Argus—may be seen at the Argus office. [sept22 ly.

## GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER

## DRY GOODS.

AT

## JAMES A. FORTUNE'S

IN THE DIAMOND, ROCHESTER.

*Dry Goods of Every Description.*

**DRESS GOODS**

A Large stock.

**Genuine Country Flannel**

VERY CHEAP.

## Men and Boy's Wear.

## HATS & CAPS,

A LARGE STOCK.

SHAWLS, HOOP SKIRTS, &c.,

Selling at Pittsburgh Prices.

*New Goods Recieved Daily.*

**Call Early and**

*SECURE BARGAINS,*

As we can not be Undersold.

STAMPING AND PINKING DONE TO ORDER.

*No Trouble to Show Goods.*

REMEMBER THE PLACE!

*JAMES A. FORTUNE,*

**DIAMOND, ROCHESTER Pa.**

mar31:1v—ch. iy 21.—ch. sep29.

## CLOSING OUT SALE.

Owing to the death of the senior partner, Mr. J. M. Burchfield, the entire stock of goods will be sold regardless of Cost.

The Stock consists of

Silks, black and colored,

## ALPACAS

VALENE POPLINS, IRISH POPLINS,

Black Cloths, Cloakings, Brocha Shawls,

PLAID SHAWLS, CASSIMERES,

and a full line of

## DOMESTIC GOODS,

AT

**J. M. BURCHFIELD & CO'S.,**

No. 52 Sixth Street, late St. Clair,

**PITTSBURGH, PA.**

nov10tc.

## OLD ARMS WANTED.

Sharp's Carbines and Rifles.
Henry's 16 shot Carbines and Rifles.
Spencer's Carbines and Rifles.
Colt's Navy Pistols.
Colt's Army Pistols.
Remington's Army or Navy Pistols.
Smith & Wesson's 5 and 6 shot Revolving Pistols

Parties having any of the above arms, in any quantity, from a single arm upward, either new, second hand or broken, can find a liberal cash purchaser by addressing CHAS. A. WILSON, Jersey City, N. J.

nov.24:3t.

*Hanauer's Column.*

SPECIAL

# Announcement.

## A. HANAUER,

**Wholesale & Retail**

DEALER IN

## MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS,

*OPPOSITE U. P. SEMINARY,*

BEAVER, PA.,

*WILSON'S BUILDING,*

NEW BRIGHTON, PA.,

*OPPOSITE NIXON HOUSE,*

ALLIANCE, OHIO.

I call the attention of the people of Beaver County to the fact that I have opened a new Store, opposite the U. P. Seminary, in Beaver, where I will constantly keep on hand and offer at the lowest prices everything kept in a first class

## MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS' Establishment.

## ONE PRICE TO ALL.

All goods are marked in plain figures.

## Look at the Prices:

Hat Frames, all Styles..........10 cts.

Bonnet Frames, all Styles,.........25 cts.

Hats,.......................25, 50, 75, $1

Good Hoopskirts,................50 cts.

All Linen Handkerchiefs.........10 cts.

**Good Linen Bosoms 25 cts.**

*LADIES' HAIR SWITCHES, 35 CTS.*

**French Corsets, $1 00,**

The best ever sold for the money,

**Call and Convince Yourself.**

## Mr. Isaac Hanauer,

Who has an interest in the business in Beaver will superintend the same, and will endeavor by

## FAIR DEALING

to deserve the custom and

## GOOD WILL

OF ALL.

and will show them the

# FINEST STOCK

OF

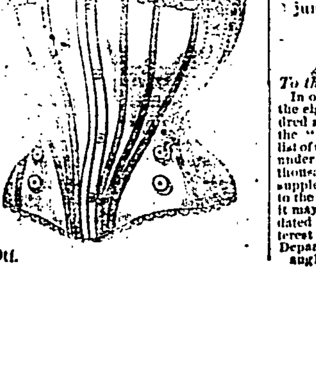
# MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS

AT THE

## LOWEST PRICES

*Sole Agent of Beaver County for the*

## Health Corset.



sept29tf.

*New Advertisements.*

## STOVES & TINWARE.

# O. R. ANSHUTZ,

DEALER IN

## Tin, Copper & Sheet-Iron Ware.

## ALSO

Keeps a Complete Assortment of

## Fire-Fronts,

## Grates, Cooking-Stoves &c. &c.

**Roofing, Guttering and Spouting**

Done to Order promptly and on Reasonable Terms.

**Particular Attention Paid to Job Work.**

Japanned and

## PRESSED WARE

Kept Constantly on Hand.

Shop on the lower end of Third Street,

**Beaver, Pa.**

Call and Examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [mar10 tf

## FALLSTON FOUNDRY.

## AND REPAIR SHOP.

Engines and machinery made and repaired in the best style. Having great variety of Patterns I can with promptitude accommodate customers with almost everything in the casting line and at lowest rates.

**Plough and Plough Castings,**

of different patterns, including the Great Western which speaks for itself wherever it has been used.

**STOVES,**

Cooking, Franklin and Heating, of the most popular Patterns, of all Cooking Stoves the Great REPUBLIC, is the best as it takes little fuel, [illegible] room to do the most work, best baker, [illegible] durable; taken altogether the best stove [illegible] in connection with the stove I have got up a

**Patent Portable Extension Top,**

which takes very little room, no additional [illegible], can not get out of order, and not [illegible] out, dispensing with all Pipe, can be put on or taken off at any time and made to suit [illegible] of any size or patterns.

In testimony of what is here said I [illegible] a few names of persons having used the stove for some time:

1 Dr. Isaac Winans, 62 John Grove
2 M. T. Kennedy, 63 Abner Morse
3 Samuel Kennedy, 64 John G Gibson,
4 Robert M'Gowan, 65 Jonathan McKenzie
5 John Watson. 66 Mrs — Russell,
6 Dr. Jas. E. Jackson, 67 John W. D Smith,
7 Dr. J. S. Elliott, 68 S. S. M Ferran
8 Dr — Parker, 69 John Jackson
9 Dr. J. D. McCreary, 70 Benj. F. Pugh,
10 Milo W. Miller, 71 Samuel Kennedy,
11 William Lyon 72 Capt. Jas Johnston,
12 Andrew Morrow 73 Benjamin Franklin
13 Ross B. Evans 74 Jacob Longnecker,
14 Capt. James Roney 75 James P. Conch
15 Capt. J. S. Winans 76 Frederick Katarar,
16 Mrs Major Wade 77 Mrs Robert Andrews,
17 Mrs. Geo. Fulton 78 John M. Duncan,
18 H. T. Reeves, 79 Mrs Thos. Middleton
19 A. G. M'Creary 80 James H Morlan
20 James Conkle 81 David Lloyd
21 Thomas R. Davis 82 Thomas Beacom
22 Hugh Sheals 83 John Dunlap
23 Capt W. Glenn, 84 Andrew W. Jackson,
24 Thomas Bradshaw, Sr 85 Samuel Taylor,
25 Milo Bradshaw, 86 Hiram Stowe,
26 Robert Bradshaw 87 Mrs. L Patterson,
27 Thos J Bradshaw, Jr. 88 William Davidson,
28 Dixon Reed, 89 Geo Shively,
29 Milton Reed 90 Samuel Dunlap
30 Milo Reed 91 Rev. D. P. Lowary,
31 William Reed, 92 Robert Imbrie
32 Joel Reed, 93 Geo. W. Hamilton
33 Mrs Thos Hunter 94 Frank Wilson, Esq
34 Johnston Laughlin 95 William Dean
35 James Thompson, 96 George Wilson
36 Martin Knight 97 Jason Richardson,
37 Richard Staley 98 Maj E. Sankey,
38 William Rogers 99 Alfred Pierce
39 Joseph McFerran 100 Austin Pierce
40 David Carr 101 John Pierce
41 Dr. — Moon 102 Mrs John Thomas
42 Solomon Fronk 103 John Lowry,
43 James Knowles 104 J. W. Funkhouser
44 Judge Cairns 105 James Thomas,
45 William Morrow, 106 Robert Wallace
46 Wm. Bickerstaff 107 Daniel Maxwell
47 Samuel Crossen 108 Thomas Morgan,
48 Joseph McDermitt 109 Dr. C. R. Tuttle,
49 Mrs. Jas M'Dermitt, 110 Criss O'Rourke
50 William Wagner 111 Henry Fetter
51 Rev B F Sawhill 112 Francis Houlet
52 Washington Engle 113 Eli Beno,
53 John Y. Marks 114 R. L. Higgins,
54 Capt, A M'Donald 115 Henriet A Lenz
55 Capt. M M'Donald, 116 Michael Weyand
56 Wm M'Donald, 117 William Peteland
57 Mrs Nancy M'Donald 118 Rev Wm Nesbit
58 Alex. White 119 Henry Bradford
59 Mrs Lundis 120 William Streck,
60 William Grove, 121 Joseph L. [illegible]
61 Boston Grove

In introducing our stove we receive in part pay a great number of stoves recently manufactured and sold by other parties. These, as a general thing, are nearly new, and embrace the newest and most improved styles now, made, excepting those manufactured by myself. We will sell these at very low rates.

Having three first class engines on hand of about fifteen horse power capacity, they are offered to the public at reasonable rates.

JOHN THORNILEY.

feb 17 '69 1y

## MOORES' DRUG STORE.

IN BEAVER.

May be found the best assortment of

## DRUGS,

## Medicines,

## CHEMICALS,

## PURE

**LIQUORS, WINES**

**And Brandies.**

**Paints, Oils.**

AND

**DYE STUFFS:**

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS

**BRUSHES.**

PATENT MEDICINES

In great variety, all of the best quality, and sold cheaper than can be bought at any other Drug Store in the county.

Duponco's Female Pills, 75 cents per box; Cheeseman's, $1; Clark's, $1.

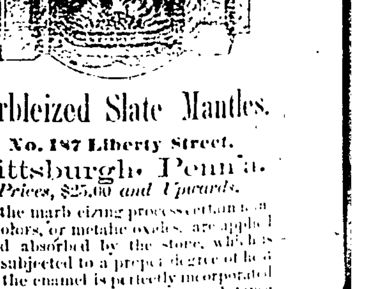
The Largest Stock of LAMPS & LAMP TRIMMINGS, LANTERNS, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS & PUTTY Ever offered outside of the city, at Moore's Drug Store, and sold cheaper than can be bought anywhere else.

Let those who doubt this call and see, and they will doubt no more.

jy4l'67 J. MOORE

## Dan'l Hugus & Co,

MANUFACTURERS OF



## Marbleized Slate Mantles.

**No. 187 Liberty Street.**

**Pittsburgh, Penn'a.**

*Prices, $25.00 and Upwards.*

In the marbleizing process certain mineral colors, or metalic oxides, are applied to and absorbed by the stone, which is then subjected to a proper degree of heat until the enamel is perfectly incorporated with the slate, and becomes one substance forever. We have now, on exhibition, over thirty mantles of different colors and styles of finish; and we pay particular attention to orders where parties wish colors to harmonize with paper and carpets. We are receiving, monthly, new styles from European Designers, which enables us to produce the latest patterns in marble.

[june9:1y


*Railroads.*

## RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1869, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | EXP'S. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | EXP'S |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh | 155AM | 645AM | 945AM | 215PM |
| Rochester | 310 | 800 | 1055 | 320 |
| Salem | 506 | 1021 | 1245PM | 508 |
| Alliance | 415 | 1115 | 155 | 600 |
| Canton | 700 | 1215PM | 222 | 640 |
| Massillon | 717 | 1240 | 243 | 705 |
| Orrville | 800 | 125 | 319 | 738 |
| Wooster | 835 | 201 | 350 | 805 |
| Mansfield | 1025 | 351 | 527 | 910 |
| Crestline A | 1100 | 440 | 600 | 1010 |
| Crestline D | 1115 | 600AM | 620 | 1020 |
| Bucyrus | 1140 | 632 | 653 | 1043 |
| Upper Sandusky | 1215PM | 710 | 728 | 1115 |
| Forest | 1244 | 743 | 801 | 1145 |
| Lima | 150 | 905 | 915 | 1235AM |
| Van Wert | 256 | 1018 | 1021 | 200 |
| Fort Wayne | 430 | 1150 | 1205AM | 230 |
| Columbia | 511 | 1253PM | 1256 | 259 |
| Warsaw | 602 | 144 | 156 | 416 |
| Plymouth | 656 | 250 | 303 | 600 |
| Valparaiso | 828 | 430 | 447 | 720 |
| Chicago | 1020 | 635 | 650 | 920 |

TRAINS GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | EXP'S. | EXP'S |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 450AM | 820AM | 505PM | 920PM |
| Valparaiso | 730 | 1000 | 655 | 1151 " |
| Plymouth | 901 | 1125 | 850 | 200AM |
| Warsaw | 1005 | 1215PM | 943 | 237 |
| Columbia | 1055 | 1253 | 1017 | 438 |
| Fort Wayne | 1150 | 155 | 1120 | 600 |
| Van Wert | 115PM | 256 | 1227AM | 713 |
| Lima | 225 | 353 | 132 | 830 |
| Forest | 353 | 419 | 210 | 910 |
| Upper Sandusky | 425 | 510 | 305 | 1005 |
| Bucyrus | 515 | 548 | 347 | 1040 |
| Crestline A | 550 | 610 | 415 | 1115 |
| Crestline D | 550AM | 630 | 425 | 1205PM |
| Mansfield | 631 | 700 | 453 | 1234 |
| Wooster | 835 | 827 | 615 | 201 |
| Orrville | 905 | 854 | 643 | 227 |
| Massillon | 943 | 921 | 717 | 258 |
| Canton | 1003 | 938 | 735 | 313 |
| Alliance | 1115 | 1025 | 840 | 355 |
| Salem | 1152 | 1056 | 908 | 425 |
| Rochester | 205PM | 1235AM | 1052 | 603 |
| Pittsburgh | 315 | 140 | 1155 | 705 |

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:35 p. m; New Castle, 3:15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5:50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9:50a. m. Youngstwn, 10:40. a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:30 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3:50 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6 20 p.m; Youngstown, 7:05 p. m.

F. R. MYERS,
*General Passenger and Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 15th 1869, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | ACCOM |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland | 815AM | 1235PM | 335PM |
| Euclid Street | 826 | 1248 | 346 |
| Hudson | 930 | 140 | 415 |
| Ravenna | 1001 | 210 | 513 |
| Alliance | 1100 | 249 | 600 |
| Bayard | 1132 | 315 | |
| Wellsville | 105PM | 435 | |

GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | ACCOM |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wellsville | 835AM | 355PM | |
| Bayard | 1025 | 510 | |
| Alliance | 1120 | 535 | 725AM |
| Ravenna | 1208PM | 611 | 815 |
| Hudson | 1242 | 636 | 855 |
| Euclid Street | 146 | 719 | 956 |
| Cleveland | 200 | 730 | 1010 |

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | EXP'S | * | MAIL. | ACCOM |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bellair | 515AM | 725AM | 150PM | 420PM |
| Bridgeport | 535 | 815 | 200 | 440 |
| Steubenville | 700 | 1055 | 306 | 600 |
| Wellsville | 815 | 125PM | 455 | |
| Smith's Ferry | 840 | 146 | 516 | |
| Beaver | | | | |
| Rochester | 925 | 220 | 520 | |
| Pittsburgh | 1025 | 325 | 655 | |

GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'S. | ACCOM | ACCOM |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh | 625AM | 155PM | 350PM | |
| Rochester | 735 | 255 | 500 | |
| Beaver | | | | |
| Smith's Ferry | 817 | 321 | 518 | |
| Wellsville | 850 | 415 | 620 | |
| Steubenville | 950 | 521 | | 705AM |
| Bridgeport | 1053 | 628 | | 815 |
| Bellair | 1010 | 649 | | 820 |

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves N. Philadelphia, 640 a. m. | Arrives Bayard, 915, a.m.
Byard, 11:30a.m. | N. Philadelphia, 210pm

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.


*Dry Goods.*

## CASH BUYERS

AT

WHOLESALE

WILL FIND A VERY LARGE AND

ATTRACTIVE STOCK

OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

## DRY - GOODS,

At Very

## LOW PRICES,

Either by the yard, piece or package

AT

*A. W. ERWIN & CO'S.*

178 Federal Street, Allegheny

jun2:1y.


**Surveyor General's Office,**
HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 12, 1869.

*To the Owners of Unpatented Lands:*

In obedience to an Act of Assembly approved the eighth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty nine, you are hereby notified that the "County Land Lien Docket," containing the list of unpatented lands for Beaver county, prepared under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and the supplement thereto, has this day been forwarded to the Prothonotary of the county, at whose office it may be examined The liens can only be liquidated by the payment of the purchase money, interest and fees, and receiving patents through this Department

JACOB M. CAMPBELL,
aug18:6m *Surveyor General*